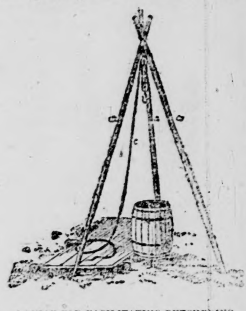


A Boon to Horsemen.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, swellings, stiles and sprains. **GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont.** Sold by W. W. Bole.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Aids at Beef and Hog Killing Time.

At butchering time the greatest difficulty is usually experienced in elevating the carcass, whether it be beef or pork. By use of a derrick or tripod, as shown in the illustration, this heavy work can be done expeditiously by the aid of two men. Three poles (a, b, c), about 14 feet in length, are bolted or chained together and set upon end, as shown in the sketch; two pulleys with ropes (d) are attached, by which one man can lift three times his own weight, two men elevating a large beef with ease. At hog-killing time a large barrel containing



DEVICE FOR FACILITATING BUTCHERING.

ing the sealing water is placed almost directly under the pulleys. The hog is elevated and easily raised up and down in the sealing water until the bristles are removed, then lowered to the platform adjoining, the end reversed and the bristles all removed with but little trouble or heavy lifting, and no danger from the splashing of sealing water. When ready for hanging it is elevated by the rope and pulleys, and run off on a pole placed at right angles with the tripod and at the proper height. This contrivance will prove convenient for heavy lifting, and for loading or unloading boxes and barrels.

Selling Beef.

The best time to market beef animals from the farm should be considered. About November old cow beef begins to be taken to market by farmers and sold by the quarter. By December, it is a drug in the market, and this usually continues till into January. Farmers sell it at any price they can get. This depresses the prices of better qualities of beef. The reason so much poor beef is rushed into market in late fall and early winter is that when cold weather comes on and foddering commences, the farmer, having the two together, takes mental account of his live stock and his stock of fodder. Should the latter seem not sufficient to carry the former through until grass shall grow again, some of the live stock must be sacrificed, if need be, for if the farmer hates to do any one little thing worse than another, he hates to be compelled to buy hay in the spring. This is generally regarded as evidence of a poor farmer or a poor farmer, so, to avoid this mortification, some of the stock must go, and, if there are possible beef animals among the lot, they are the first to be disposed of. Such transactions are intensified when hay is dear, or likely to be, as it is most certain to be next winter. The thoughtful farmer will consider his situation and decide now; then, if any stock is to be heeded, he will from now on handle it with the end in view of getting it into market before the inflow of old cow beef commences.

Best Use for a Poor Milker.

A friend asked me in a letter the other day how to manage a cow which is an unprofitable dairy animal, that usually dries in the fall. His desire is to best her. Better is very low. I would dry her immediately; then put her in a dark, cold stable where flies would not bother, soil her and push her with grain for all there is in it, and then sell her as soon as I could get four and one-half cents. He can grind any grain together he may have—corn, wheat, oats and barley—but corn should be a considerable portion. I would cut a portion of the feeding material, and mix this "chop" with the grain. If there is no soiling crop, I would feed her hay and add to chop some oilcake meal or flaxseed jelly. With all dry feed this will keep her in fine condition, and make the coat smooth and glossy. If Canada is not other soiling material, grass growing along fence rows or on the lawn could be utilized for this purpose, and relieve the drying pasture or hayrack that much. But if this extra care cannot be given conveniently, and she must be turned to pasture with the other animals, I would grain her just the same, now that pasture is getting dry and woody. In this case it would take a longer time to fatten her, and you would be at a greater expense for grain. Pork is high and likely to remain well up at least; lamb and mutton bring good price, and the ordinary farmer's "home made" beef has got to come to a point to meet the prices of those.—Dr. Galen Wilson.

Mutton Sheep.

There is a phase of sheep-raising which, while requiring but little capital to conduct, may be made more profitable than any other branch of the business. It is in raising good mutton and lamb for sale, where small flocks can be kept within ten or fifteen miles of a market. Good mutton and lamb sells higher in the butcher shops than either beef or pork, by reason of its greater scarcity. Here is a chance, then, for small farmers living near our cities and towns, to raise mutton and lamb of good quality and dispose of the same at tip-top prices, without the intervention of the middlemen to divide the profits or any cost for transportation. All such farmers could keep from twenty to thirty head of mutton sheep at a greater comparative profit than from any other stock on the farm. Of course, not by allowing them to run out day and night and be at the mercy of sheep-killing dogs, but keeping them in a con-

venient pasture in sight of the house through the day and regularly penning them in the barn-yard with the cows at night—no strange dog ever venturing in the cow-yard at night for fear of their horns. Another thing, if every farmer living in the same neighborhood keeps more or less sheep, such a thing as a sheep-killing dog would rarely ever be heard of—a pup raised in such a community, from being accustomed to the sight of animals of the kind, being as unlikely to injure them as if they were children of his master's own household.

Of course, a farmer who pays no attention to his sheep by allowing them to ramble about at will must expect to lose most of them. But the profit on a small flock of twenty-five or thirty ewes of any of the mutton breeds, or ought to be, a sufficient inducement to any farmer to bestow the requisite care to keep them in the best possible condition to insure it. He would soon find that for no greater investment it would pay him a greater profit than any other stock on his farm. If a sheep proper, he could start with a few common ewes and a ram of any of the mutton breeds, and by keeping the best formed ewe lambs of this cross, sell of the more indifferent of the older ewes and all the ram lambs, then by repeating this practice for three or four years—getting a new ram, fattening and disposing of the old stock and supplying their places with younger animals of his own raising—he would soon be enabled to so improve his flock of mutton sheep as to make it worth double the same number of the original stock, while the annual profit from the sale of lambs, old sheep, and wool will have returned to him a larger comparative compensation on the investment than anything else on the farm.

Making a New Use of One's Garden.

A gentleman advertised lately that his garden in the country, with the hospitality of afternoon tea, would be open every Saturday for working men from London England. A gentleman who describes a visit appears to have had his doubts whether the whole affair was not a hoax—an apprehension shared by his traveling companion. This idea was corroborated by the behaviour of a rural policeman of whom they inquired the way to their destination, and who had already been similarly questioned by eleven gentlemen of the road—as it turned out, their fellow-guests. However, they found all well when arrived at their journey's end; the garden a pretty one, the host most gracious, and a generous license as regarded tobacco. Upon the whole, the experiment appears to have been completely successful. It is easy to see that the result of this wholesale benevolence might be very embarrassing, but no sort of hitch appears to have taken place.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

A Market for Eggs in the United Kingdom at Good Prices.

The Dominion Government have issued a report on the poultry industry and egg trade which will be found most useful to poultry raisers and interested in the general reader.

As to the egg trade, the statistics furnished by Mr. George Johnson, Dominion statistician, show that the export is large and increasing. The most important market, of course, is the home one, but the trade returns of 1893 show that, besides supplying her own market, Canada exported in that year 6,805,432 dozen of eggs, of a value of \$868,007; live poultry to the value of \$61,127, and poultry dressed or undressed to the value of \$29,540. The principal customers of Canada, with which the others can not compare, are Great Britain and the United States, the former taking the bulk of the trade. In 1893 Canada exported to the United Kingdom 4,104,632 dozen eggs, valued at \$538,944, while to the United States she sent 4,211,637 dozen, valued at \$110,594. Up to 1891 the United States was the best customer of Canada, but the McKinley tariff of 1891 caused a great falling off, as the following table will show:

	Doz.	Eggs.	Value.
1882.....	11,728,518		\$1,793,167
1883.....	14,683,061		2,581,279
1884.....	14,638,538		2,536,313
1885.....	14,629,474		2,505,437
1886.....	14,657,794		2,533,672
1887.....	15,682,914		2,629,844
1888.....	15,253,558		2,582,815
1889.....	15,370,061		2,543,715
1890.....	14,917,912		2,065,058
1891.....	8,063,675		1,177,813
1892.....	4,211,637		510,594

In 1888 exports to Great Britain amounted to 2,573 dozen of eggs valued at \$262; the following year it had dropped to 98 dozen valued at \$18. The effect of the McKinley law is seen in the three years 1891, 1892 and 1893. Canada finding that she was not the United States, she turned her attention to England and exported as follows:

	Doz.	Eggs.	Value.
1891.....	689,478		\$4,589
1892.....	287,853		2,249
1893.....	4,104,632		538,944

Showing that that that is needed is to press trade in that direction, for England has demand for all the eggs we can send. The supply is drawn from France, Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Holland, Belgium, Portugal, Spain, Morocco, United States and Canada. France headed the list last year with 35,121,740 dozen, Germany came next with 19,857,480 dozen, Belgium next with 11,394,190 dozen, valued at \$18,480,276. France supplied nearly one-third of the whole quantity imported and Germany comes next with 11,394,190 dozen, valued at \$18,480,276. The report furnishes full information, giving particulars of the trade with all countries, the tables showing at a glance the trend of the trade.

A Corrected Bill.

Householder—"Did the master plumber make the corrections in that bill I returned to him?"
Collector—"Yes, sir, and he found an overcharge of two dollars."
"Ah! Just as I said."
"Yes sir; but it took him about an hour to look up the items,—and he charges five dollars an hour for his time. Three dollars more, please."

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Barrie has a few vacant houses. Owen Sound is to have a new lighthouse. Seven Bridge has a siege of scarlet fever. Grimsby has repealed its early closing by-law.

Barrie has recently had a number of burglaries. Berlin has voted to establish a new public park.

The Conestoga Methodists are renovating their church. Queen's College re-opened Tuesday with a large attendance.

Work will be commenced on the Stratford postoffice this year. A man was trying to sell a white donkey in Barrie this week.

Brookville shows an increase of 382 in population this year. Pickpockets are operating in Ottawa with considerable success.

Paris has decided to grant no more tax exemptions to manufacturers. A ship load of lumber is going from Dorchester Port, N. B., to Buenos Ayres.

A bear weighing 300 pounds was killed Sunday at 805 Lake about Westport. The Brockville Carriage Company has already turned out 2,000 light cutters this season.

During the year ending Sept. 30th 462 prisoners have been confined in Hamilton jail. Nine rafts of lumber have gone down to Quebec from the Upper Ottawa river this summer.

One day the citizens of St. John, N. B. paid in nearly \$80,000 for taxes to save the discount.

During the past year 615 prisoners have been incarcerated in the county jail at Stratford. From two potatoes planted last spring Jack Salter of Orillia, has in return 112 full sized spuds.

A Hamilton woman was fined \$15 last week for plucking two flowers in a cemetery in that city.

The Catholics of Brockville will have a hazy next week from which they expect to raise \$7,000.

W. T. Campbell, formerly cashier of the G.T.R. at Ingersoll, died in the Chatham hospital this week.

The architect of Knox church, Mitchell, has a claim against the contractor for \$2,000 on account of errors.

Several islands around Port Severn have been sold, and the owners will put up summer cottages next spring.

The capital stock of the Brunette Saw Mill Co., Victoria, B.C., has been increased from \$200,000 to \$300,000.

John Dunlop, a well known farmer of Hibbert, near Cromarty, was found dead in bed on Saturday morning last.

James Lee, the pickpocket, was let go at London because the jail authorities don't want a sick man on their hands.

Mr. Thos. Flynn, market gardener, of the Gore of London, was successful in growing peapods on his farm this summer.

It is calculated that the cut on the St. John's River, N.B., this year is about 30,000,000 feet less than the average.

Brantford has now a population of 17,553, an increase of 99 during the past year. There are less than 30 vacant houses in the city.

Two Moncton, N.B., young ladies recently landed an apple orchard. Another drove a tramp out of the house at the point of a revolver.

Price Bros' saw mill at St. Thomas, Montgomery, Que., destroyed by fire in the month of May, has been reconstructed and has commenced operations.

The wife of Joseph Truskey, who is condemned to die on December 14 for the murder of Wm. Lindsay, frequently visits her husband in the Sandwich jail.

Joseph Hartley, a Winnipeg laborer three months ago came into possession of a fortune of \$50,000. He died in the hos pital on Thursday from excessive drinking.

A London woman answered an ad. for a new hat fastener, and received two rubber bands, with instructions to fasten them to the hat and run them round under her chin.

The movement to buy the river front on Sandwich street west from the Grand Trunk Railway for a park is meeting with general approval in Windsor. The price is \$45,000.

Quebec takes the lead in the supply of timber, her output of sawlogs amounting to 5,000,000,000 feet broad measure, and of square timber to three and a quarter million cubic feet.

Post Office Inspector Hawken has gone to Lake Temiskaming to establish a post office five miles inland from the lake, half way between Baie des Peres and the Temiskaming colonization road.

At the fall show in Hilderton W.C.T.U. got complete control of the grounds for a dinner consideration, kept all games of chance out of the grounds, and supplied meals—"all you can eat"—for 15 cents a meal.

A letter passed through the mail recently in Winnipeg with the following unique address: "The Principal, Chief Post Office, Mackenzie, Manitoba, for Quebec, North America, United States, near Philadelphia, in California."

At the Chatham Police Court Wednesday a man named George Douglas was charged with robbing Cash McKagan of \$25. Mr. Douglas, G. C. prosecuted, and Mr. B. Douglas defended the accused. The first named Douglas was discharged.

Mr. J. Deane, school inspector, East Middlesex, has received a diploma of honor able mention from the Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition for his management of the educational exhibit of the Province of Ontario at the World's Fair.

A New Amusement.

Little Girl—"Mamma says I must study grammar this term."
Little Boy—"What's that for?"
Little Girl—"That's so I can laugh when folks make mistakes."

Willings to Accommodate.

Tramp—"Can you let me have a pair of old shoes?"
Lady of the house—"No; but wait till I call my husband. I think he can let you have a new boot."

CANADIAN APPLES.

Our Northern Spies, Greenings and Reds are the Best in the World.

The apples for which Ontario has become famous are put down in the common estimate as less than an average crop this year. The yield over the province is very unequal being quite liberal in some orchards, only moderately good in others, and below the latter rating in the majority. Much of the defect in the crop is to be charged to the drought. That is responsible for the unusual proportion of small and inferior fruit. Neither the shortage nor the imperfections might have been marked if copious showers had fallen in August. It is satisfactory to note that there appears to be a receptive market awaiting such apples as we have to sell.

THE BRITISH DEMAND has this year come into operation earlier than it did last. By the end of September nearly 36,000 barrels were landed at Liverpool from this side of the Atlantic, while up to the same date last year the arrivals there were less than 500 barrels. The bulk of these early shipments came from the ports of New York and Boston. The apples which are the support of our chief export trade do not come in so early as corresponding grades in New York State. The early crop of Northern Spies, greenings, russets, that we look for export stock. These hard apples, the best grown in the world, are not yet ready for shipment, but when they are sure they are the high est price paid in the British market—that is, if the shipper gives them fair play and packs them properly. Judged by present indications, the highest prices on the British market this year are likely to be paid for the apples that are to come in the latter part of the season. The apples and the loss on soft fruit, which is a very large proportion of the total yield, are diminishing every year. The non-keeping nature of this fruit made it necessary to

CROWD IT ON THE MARKET in a short period of time, and that kept prices low. Now the market is being expanded both towards Great Britain and the United States. Also evaporators starting up all over the province, afford a new and great enlargement of the demand. They take the culms and apples, slice them and dry them, and change them from a perishable into a keeping commodity. The canners find an increasing call every year for the apples they preserve for table use. They take the culms and apples, slice them and dry them, and change them from a perishable into a keeping commodity. The canners find an increasing call every year for the apples they preserve for table use. They take the culms and apples, slice them and dry them, and change them from a perishable into a keeping commodity.

For a Broken Heart. A Louisville girl has discovered a novel panacea for a broken heart, which common humanity demands should be given wide spread circulation at once for the benefit of a suffering world. The story was overheard in that queer but popular public confession, a street car. The clever creature said to the other girl: "Oh, Louise, I felt perfectly cured of my ailment. I felt as if I had fallen out, and we were both so obstinate that we never will make up—never!"

"My life is a perfect wreck. I cried until I couldn't cry any more. I was just despondent to death, but I took to myself, when suddenly I heard a hand organ out on the street—the first of the season. I rushed out and brought the man into the parlor—monkey and all, and kept him all afternoon. He sang the songs that the monkey killed me. Of course, it nearly ruined me financially, but goodness! I have a broken heart; something has to be done."

A Comparison. Comparisons are sometimes odious. But there is more truth than poetry in the following facts, which are taken from a good authority. The United States have spent nearly \$470,000,000 in building churches and \$58,000,000 in building jails. It cost \$50,000,000 a year to run the churches and \$400,000,000 to run the jails. The interest money on the jails amounts to two and one-half times as much per year as the whole church raises for home and foreign missions. They pay out eight times as much for running their fellow men down and jailing them as they do in trying to make them better so they will not need jail.

Bullet Proof "Maid," said Meandering Mike, when, in response to his request for food, she offered him pie. "Do ye remember a year ago ye gave a sufferin' feller creature pie?"

"I believe so."
"Maid, I'm that man."
"Was it good?"

"'Twas my life. There was an unfeelin' farmer that fired a box of traps right for my heart at short range. I had yer pie in-bull of traps, ez ye kin see fur yerself. I was that glad ez I didn't know yer was't another ter take its place for a year yet."

Double Duty. "I think I will take a holiday the next three weeks," remarked the Secretary and Treasurer of a private company to the Chairman thereof. "But you returned from one only two weeks ago." "True; that was my holiday as Secretary; I wish to go now as Treasurer."

THE PRODUCTION OF WHEAT.

The Fall in Prices Due to the Bounty of Nature Rather than to the Enterprise of Man.

We have referred to the great overproduction of wheat in recent years as the immediate cause of the tremendous fall in prices; but it remains to explain how the glut has been produced. That it is due to the bounty of nature rather than to the enterprise of man is clear from the fact that it is mainly attributable to production in the United States, where the wheat area has decreased during the last ten years, while the population has been augmented by about 12½ millions. In 1884 there were nearly 39½ million acres under wheat in that country, while the average area during the three years ending with 1893 was under 57½ million acres, and this year it is estimated by the Department of Agriculture at only 35 million acres. But the yield was phenomenal in 1891, extraordinary in 1892, and well up to the average in 1893 and 1894. It is certain that the crops of 1891 and the two following years were greatly underestimated by the Department of Agriculture. What has been learned of the distribution of these crops appears to show conclusively that they averaged at least 15,000,000 quarters more than the average annual production of the three preceding years. This season's crop, again, according to all commercial estimates, is quite up to an average in quantity, and much greater than the figures of the Department of Agriculture intimate.

To this superabundance in America there is to be added a new one in the Argentine Republic, whence over two million quarters of wheat were exported in 1892, and over four and a half millions in 1893, while this year's total is expected to reach seven million quarters. Previous to 1890 that country had only in one year exported as much as a million quarters, and the rapid increase of her surplus, coming on top of the extra exports from the United States, good crops in Europe since 1891, and great crops in India since 1892, has materially helped to depress prices down. In Argentina we have the only instance of a country in which the growth of wheat has greatly extended in recent years. Argentine statistics are little better than rough guesses; but so far as they are to be relied on they show that the wheat area, which was only 490,000 acres in 1890, had expanded to 6,000,000 acres in 1893. In spite of the low prices ruling since the crop of the latter year came into the market, a great increase in wheat growing is reported for the present year.

The explanation of this surprising advance in wheat production given by Argentine authorities and the British representative at Buenos Ayres, is that it is due partly to the high gold premium which has prevailed for several years, and partly to the settling of the country by a large number of Italian immigrants who are content to labor from sunrise to sunset, and even by moonlight, for a bare living. They spend hardly anything, it is said, upon imported merchandise, and the gold premium makes them while they sell their wheat at gold prices and pay nearly all their expenses in the depreciated paper currency, which is said to go almost as far as ever in payments which they have to make.

If this is to be taken as the main explanation of Argentine farmers being in a position to extend their wheat industry when prices are unremunerative to growers in most other countries, the cause of the price is built on a very insecure foundation. English farmers, at any rate, cannot grow wheat at 20s. a quarter. A thrifty Scotch farmer in Essex a few years ago astonished the readers of the Agricultural Paper by giving figures to show that he could grow wheat at a profit to sell at 20s. a quarter; but he disposed of the straw as well as the grain, and he still holds to 30s. as his minimum. It is interesting to note that he can long be supplied with wheat at present prices, unless a series of "lean years" occurs to cause a recovery in value, it will, in all probability, be brought by a considerable reduction in the wheat area.

Charitable Institutions in London. The income of merely the principal charitable institutions having their headquarters in London amounts to over £7,000,000 per annum, or \$35,000,000. That represents a sum equal to half the whole capital invested in the Bank of England. It exceeds the total revenues of all the British colonies together in 1884, and it is as much as the present total annual revenues of all the British colonies, excluding New South Wales, Victoria and Canada. If there is added to this sum the income of the smaller charities the total benevolence paid voluntarily in the metropolis does not fall far short of £10,000,000, or \$50,000,000.

Memorized the Bible. There have been several instances of men with such marvelous memories that they knew not only by heart the New but also the Old Testament, and in one case, at least, the whole Apocrypha as well. An old beggar at Stirling, Scotland, known over sixty years ago as Blind Alick, knew the whole of the Bible by heart, inasmuch that if a sentence was read to him he could name book, chapter and verse; or, if the book, chapter and verse were named, he could give the exact words. A man tested him by repeating a verse and purposely making one verbal inaccuracy. Alick hesitated, named the place where the passage was to be found, and then he read the verse pointed out the verbal error. The same man asked him to repeat the nineteenth verse of the second chapter of the book of Numbers. Alick almost instantly replied: "There is no such verse; that chapter has only eighty-nine verses." A monk who resided at Moscow in the fifteenth century could repeat the whole of the New Testament; Daniel Le Chantre was a complete conversant with the New Testament and of most of the Old Testament. Prof. Hoyt (of Hebrew) recited a large number of passages from the Scriptures, as asked for, and satisfied his audience that he knew every passage by heart. Le Chantre knew all the Greek Testament by heart from the first chapter of Matthew to the last chapter of the Apocalypse and could recite it verse by verse as if he had the book actually before him.

Prohibitionists are charged with having set on fire saloons at Stratford, Ill.

THE CAFE OF DEATH.

A GROSSOME PARISIAN DRINK SHOP THAT MAKES THE HAIR STAND.

A Door of Black Hangings. With silver vases. Leads to a Room Where Coffins Serve as Tables—Tickets for the Other World.

On the Boulevard de Clichy, a short distance north of the great boulevard and half way up the Montmartre Hill—the quarter of the Moulin Rouge and the Rat Mort, of journalists and artists and models—is located the Cafe de la Mort. The front is painted black. A boy in mourning stands upon the sidewalk to distribute invitation cards:—"Ho, Cloas, of Moulin, blinded by pride, corrupted and tremble by passion and wear of all kind! Wretches tremble! And if there is still time, Come enter and perhaps my Spectacle, by its reality, may make you better and open to you the only horizon, the sole end of all things here below—and that is Nothingness. I wait for you."

The door is hidden by black hangings, with silver tassels. You push the hangings by and step into a spacious, darkened room, where a few candlesticks give an impressive twilight. A dozen coffins on supports replace the ordinary cafe tables. It is the Cafe de la Mort, the latest thing in Paris of the fin de siecle order. Thrilling nights are reserved for the grand masquerade, each class of beer is two francs, and you may kiss the undertaker free. On ordinary nights the back is thirteen sous.

POLICE INTERVIEW. The name of this establishment is not really the Cafe de la Mort, although all Paris call it so. When first opened, it was under the name that gave you beer today from imitation skulls. But the police paid them a visit, ordered that drink should be served in plain glasses, and expressed the name of death. The new title is, officially, the Calabret (or drinking hop) du Neant. Neant is French for nothingness. At its side your coffin in the big, black room, and you see nothingness. There are in philosophic attitudes big skulls that yawn and snarl their jaws at intervals. Death scenes and midnight orgies decorate the walls. The waiters are costumed as undertakers in black coats of an ancient cut, tall cloche hats and black bands of crape tured round their arms.

With your beer you have received a "ticket" for the "other world." The crowd moves onward underneath an archway to a black, vaulted passage. Here women often have attacks of nerves; for as the alley widens into what looks like a burial cellar underneath a church, the pictures upon the vision scenes in the far off perspective underneath the arches and behind the pillars, vague glimpses of gray skeletons engaged in conversation or the dances. The pattern in black coats and tall cloche hats, and the black bands of crape tured round their arms. There is a voice, "What do you seek, my brother?" You respond, "I wish to die. There is a rattling of chains, and you are in the Chamber of Transfiguration."

A HUMAN SACRIFICE. The attendants are clothed in monk's robes with hoods. You take your seat. The master stands before a curtain, saying:—"Kings, pork butchers, journalists, artists, curies, ministers, doctors, and laborers, all you who, having arrived at the age of reason, continue on your crazy courses, your more or less chemical ambitions, who live on like animals, who know nothing, forgetting the company of the Tarpeian rock is near the capitol, look! the box of dominos and reflect!"

The curtain is drawn aside. Down a long vista, brightly lighted, is seen an open coffin standing in the center of the room. One to sacrifice himself for the others. One of the spectators steps out, half ashamed, half smiling, half repugnant, two-thirds curious, and three-fourths amused, shines in the eyes of the company. He is left off, to reappear beside the coffin in the distance. An organ strikes up a distressing hymn tune as they make the man stand in the coffin. Unconsciously it is the same man, smiling in a sickly fashion, to his friends down in the audience. The transformation in him that will soon take place is brought about by magic lantern effects, as in dissolving views. The man stands in the coffin, and they tack a sheet around him, leaving only his face uncovered. The attendant disappears. The next looks at you from the coffin; he looks at the audience, forgetting the company, he is left off, to reappear beside the coffin in the distance. 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MOTHER 118, DAUGHTER 84

THE OLDEST WOMAN IN CANADA AND HER BABY INTERVIEWED.

The Centennial Chats About Events of a hundred years ago in Every Day—has reached in Toronto for nearly three score years—still enjoys a Pipe of Tobacco.

In a cottage in Markham street, Toronto, Mrs. Deborah Brown, who was born in the State of Maryland on the 10th day of August, 1779, and is now, therefore, 118 years of age.

ESCAPED FROM SLAVERY.

Mrs. Brown's maiden name was Gleaves, and she was born in slavery, and was owned by a family named Collins. When 25 years of age she married a slave named Dan Dooly, and lived happily with him for 17 years, and he was then sold. After waiting for ten years and never hearing from him, she concluded that time she concluded he must be dead, and she married again to a free man, Perry Brown. Mr. Brown was a free-born Christian and very fond of her. In 1840, 12 years after her second marriage, Mrs. Brown was laid up for four months with rheumatic fever, and on reaching a state of convalescence was much surprised to hear that Mr. Collins contemplated selling her husband to a neighboring planter. She, therefore, decided to run away, and she expresses herself, to take her husband with her.

COMES TO CANADA.

A young colored man, Joe Gian, who was in the next plantation, had charge of the trotting horse, and one night Mrs. Brown arranged with him to have the horse brought to a specified place at 12 o'clock. Her husband procured a pig belonging to the master and the three people, Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Joe Gian, drove that night to Dover, a distance of 50 miles. From Dover they went by rail to Philadelphia and from there to New York. Thinking that they would not retain their freedom if they stayed in the United States they decided to come to Canada, so took the boat to Albany. They then came by rail to Toronto and stayed a couple of days in King street west. Free, however, had its many drawbacks and it was with much reluctance that Mrs. Brown paid the weekly bill for groceries, rent, wood, etc.

LANDMARK OF FOX'S CORNERS.

One Sunday she took her husband for a walk to Stanton Village, which was then known as Fox's Corners, and thinking it would be a desirable locality in which to purchase a lot on the following day and the three fugitives built a cottage with lumber that they carried from Queen's Park now known as the cottage that Mrs. Brown now occupies and it is one of the landmarks of Toronto, as it was the first cottage built in that locality.

Young Gian worked in several Toronto mills, but went back to the States several years ago. Mrs. Brown has been in Toronto 47 years, and is one of the oldest residents of the city. She is a prominent member of St. Michael's street Methodist church, and she is spiritual, excepting when suffering from rheumatism, she never misses a service on Sunday or any other day. She is an active worker in the Young People's Association and the Epworth League. Her husband died in 1867, being at the time of his death 99 years of age. He was well known in Stanton Village as a devout and earnest Christian worker.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks, who lives in the city, is Mrs. Brown's only surviving child. She will be 84 years of age next February. Before Mrs. Brown's escape from slavery her daughter had been sold, and it was not until after emancipation that Mrs. Brooks saw her Toronto, being sent for by her mother. Mrs. Brown has 12 great-grandchildren, all living in the city. Their time is taken up by their residence on Teraulay street. The eldest is 15 years of age. Mrs. Brown died in 1867, being at the time of her death 99 years of age. He was well known in Stanton Village as a devout and earnest Christian worker.

THE LATEST FAD.

A Gigantic Sixth Race of Men is to Be Copied Upon This Country.

It is essentially an age of fads, and the latest is to the effect that a gigantic sixth race of men is to descend upon this country. These visiting magnates are to be thirty-three feet high, on an average. Both men and women will have three eyes with which to look down upon ordinary mortals. The third eye will be in the centre of the forehead, as there would be hardly room for any where else except in the back of the head, where it would come in handy in selecting the others making came of them. Besides possessing advantages of towering stature and extraordinary powers of vision, the man of the sixth race will be able to live much cheaper than the average mortal. As for food, there would be no danger of overeating, as the stomach of a home. His food will be as simple and inexpensive. As for clothes, he will not, according to the views of theosophists, have to spend a dollar on them all the year round. He will wear a dress that will be made to do to be intimate his wish to the singularly responsible and versatile intellect with which he will be endowed. He will wear a coat, vest and trousers will adorn his elegant figure in an instant and fit him to do this. This may effect the clothing business to some extent, but it can't be helped. These people will be, doubtless, interesting, but they are hardly a desirable class of immigrants. They should not be sprung upon us so hastily. Indeed, we have many peculiar people that we could do without and we don't care to take in any more, just at present. Why can't these people appear in China and take part in the present war? They ought to be able to do things to a conclusion. We don't want them; at least just yet. We have a lot of men of our own. That is, of men who think they are.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

A Few Items About Some of the Great Folks of the World.

The Princess of Wales has a tea service consisting of 60 pieces, and every piece has upon it a photograph taken by the Princess in Scotland.

Beatrice Harraden, after the ships have passed in the night, has a habit of running barefoot on the grass of the lawn to bathe her feet in the morning dew.

John Jacob Astor recently purchased two pieces of property adjoining his home in New York for \$160,000. The houses on them, said to be very handsome brown-stone ones, are to be torn down to make a tennis court.

A German journalist, who visited Bismarck recently, says that the ex-Chancellor has aged very much in the last few months. He eats with difficulty, can hardly hold himself erect, and speaks only in a tone so low that it is hard to understand him.

Professor Spencer computes the age of Niagara Falls at about 32,000 years. It is now 5,000 years since Lake Huron emptied into Lake Erie for the first time. The land has risen about the outlet of Lake Erie, and if the present rate continues, in five and six thousand years the waters of the four upper lakes will be turned into the Mississippi river drainage at Chicago.

Professor Virchow was asked by an inquisitor the American recently at what hour he was accustomed to get up in the morning. "My day's work is done," he answered. "It may be 1 o'clock, or two, or 5, but it's my rule not to sleep until I have finished what I have to do." In spite of this irregularity of hours, Virchow at 72 is a very energetic and active man.

The Church of England boasts among its clergy one Esquimaux. Rev. Robt. Gibbons is the clergyman in question, and his parish is Parrishboro, N. S. Mr. Gibbons was born in Labrador, and educated under the guidance of the Rev. Dr. Newman. He intended to work among his own people, but ill-health prevented him from living in the far North. An Esquimaux missionary to the whites is a novelty.

Lawyers are not more free than other public speakers from occasional slips of the tongue. Mr. Asquith, of the British Cabinet, is quoted as saying not long ago in a public speech, "Let it be known, gentlemen, that of those just denoted, we share not one jot or tittle." Another English lawyer, examining a witness who said that he found the prisoners in bed with their clothes on, asked sternly: "Do you mean to say that they had gone to bed with their beds on?"

A British officer who apparently knows what it is "to be as reasonable to pit brave men armed with pitchforks against brave men armed with rifles as to pit man for man, the Chinese in their present condition against the Japanese in all native land and colonial troops, says he, "I would, next to Ghorakhs, prefer a regiment of Japanese. They are brave, temperate, patient, and energetic, and at the moment the Chinese, whatever might be done with them, are 200 years behind the times."

According to the reports just issued in London by the Government Board of Trade it would appear that the safest place where a man can be is in an express train on an English railroad. For not a single passenger of all the 40,000,000 conveyed by rail during the first six months of this year was killed while traveling in the train. Considering that the English lines are more crowded than any other in the world, and that the trains run at a higher average of speed, this may be considered as a marvellous record.

The Bishop of Norwich, Eng., has been speaking out against "the distressing levity with which marriage is frequently regarded." His Lordship's remarks among the accompaniments of a fashionable marriage, "the not uncommon levity of the marriage party; the church crowded with sightseers gazing at a rare show; the irreverence in God's house; the whispered comments on the bride, her dress; The murmured laughter; the vulgar horse-play at the door of the church, sometimes in the sacred house itself."

The following story of the Duke of Wellington is told in "The Christian Commonwealth"—It was a rule of his Grace's household that all visitors should attend worship on Sunday. One ex-cousin of his on the ground that he was a Roman Catholic and there was no chapel near. His Grace caused enquiry to be made, found there was now thirty miles off, and the guest was informed a carriage and four were in waiting to take him there. As a matter of fact, he was not a Roman Catholic, but simply had pleaded that as an excuse. However, in he had to get, no less volens, and arrived back to dinner after his involuntary drive of sixty miles.

Henry E. Abbey says that in the 28 weeks of Henry Irving's last tour in this country the receipts were \$725,000, almost touching \$1,000,000 one night, and aggregating \$1,000,000 for 14 performances in San Francisco. He took in \$40,000 for two weeks of Barnhardt in the same city, and \$43,883 for nine of her appearances in Boston. During the six and a half months of the spectacle "America" in Chicago, at the time, his income was \$1,000,000. The outgo only a little more than \$100,000. Mr. Abbey says he has paid to Patti and Barnhardt over \$1,000,000 each. The salary of Lillian Russell under her present contract is \$1,500 a week.

Ambergris.

Ambergris, or gray amber, is a secretion found in the intestines of diseased sperm whales. Sometimes, in warm climates, it is found floating on the sea, or thrown up on the coasts. Centuries ago, when first discovered, it was thought to be the solidified foam of the sea, or a fungoid growth of the sea, similar to the fungi which grow on trees on land. It is only within a comparatively short time that its true character was discovered. It is supposed now to be produced by a bilious calculus; certainly every whale in which ambergris has been found has been sick; and it is believed that the sickness has been due to the presence of ambergris. When ambergris was first introduced into Europe it was used in medicines, in flavoring wines and in making perfumes. Now it is used for the last purpose only, though in the East Indies it is still an article of the pharmacopoeia. Ambergris, when first taken from the whale is of a deep gray color, and is tough, and of a disagreeable smell. When exposed to the air, it hardens, loses color, and develops a sweet, earthy smell. It is worth about sixty dollars a pound.

"Too much literature." "He's a bit of a reader," this blame "Don't" columns in the papers so much that he just sets on a stump and says to do anything at all."

THE PREACHER'S TRIAL.

AN INTERESTING CHAT WITH THE REV. W. J. CHAPIN.

In the Strain of Pulpit Labor He Had Overdrawn His Health Account—Now He Met the Crisis and Returned to His Duties with Renewed Health.

From the Springfield, Ill. Journal.

In the pretty village of Chatham, Ill., there lives a Baptist divine, whose snow white hair is the one outward sign that he has encroached upon the days beyond the allotted three score years and ten. His clear eye, keen mental faculties and magnificent physique all bear witness to a life well spent. This pioneer in God's eternal vineyard is Rev. W. J. Chapin, whose 72 years are crowded with noble deeds in the Christian ministry.

To a journalistic representative who asked him something of his career in the ministry, Mr. Chapin talked in an interesting strain, and said that, in spite of the indications to the contrary, his life had not at all been sunshine and good health.

"As my present appearance testifies, I was fortunate in the possession of a very vigorous constitution. But as is too often the case, I overestimated my physical resources, and when it was too late learned that I had a bad case of nervous prostration. My health was sufficiently restored to resume work, but I was not the man I felt absolutely worthless physically and mentally. I had lost control of my muscles that my fingers would involuntarily release their grip upon a pen, and my hand would turn over with absolutely no volition on my part. About two years ago, to intensify matters, I was seized with a severe attack of the grippe. I recovered only partially from it and had frequent returns of that indescribable feeling which accompanies and follows that strange malady. I looked in vain for something to bring relief and finally I read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Something seemed to tell me that they would do me good and I commenced using them. They gave me additional strength from the start and toned up my system from a condition of collapse. I have been able to resume my duties as a minister. The improvement was simply marvellous, and the credit is due Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Chapin was present during the conversation and said: "I don't think Mr. Chapin could ever have resumed his preaching after he had the attack of the grippe had it not been for Pink Pills. They did him so much good that I decided to try them myself. I have been troubled for years with what our physician, Dr. Hewitt, called rheumatic paralysis, and since taking the Pink Pills I have been strong and the pain in my right arm and hand is less acute. We keep the pills in the house all the time, and they do me a great deal of good in the way of toning up my system and strengthening me."

In all cases like the above Pink Pills offer a speedy and certain cure. They act directly upon the blood and nerves. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents a box, or \$2.50 for 6 boxes by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of substitutes and nostrums alleged to be "just as good."

Notes of Industry.

Germany runs textile schools. California has Chinese farmers. Baron Holkett is a single taxer. Chinese soldiers get \$1 a month. England has 1,237,367 union men. Maine talks of abolishing coroners. Omaha pays \$8.50 for a ton of coal. Philadelphia has a single-tax weekly. Baltimore has a socialist-labor party. Uncle Sam has 50,000 union printers. Cincinnati has a Russian night school. Knights of Labor have invaded Japan. Michigan druggists have a state union. Toronto has a builders' laborers' union. Toronto has a girls' bookbinders' union. Cardinal Gibbons indorses labor unions. Cincinnati has a German trades council. Chicago claims 150,000 trades unionists. Macon (Mo.) has a negro anti-liquor league. Chief Arthur is opposed to government ownership of railroads. A big Hartford store has decided to close at 6 o'clock p. m. William Waldorf Astor's income is \$3,900,000 a year. It is said that 8,000 women in Buffalo receive less than \$2.50 a week. A St. Louis firm will test the constitutionality of the boiler inspection law. Out of 400 delegates to the British Trades' congress 103 were either members of parliament, aldermen, county councilors, members of school boards, justices of the peace, or holders of some official positions in which they could promote the cause of labor reform. Eleven delegates were members of the British parliament.

Don't be Imposed Upon.

When you ask for Doctor's Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, go to a reliable dealer. He will sell you what you want. The ones who have something else to urge upon you in its place are thinking of the extra profit they'll make. Those things pay them better, but they don't care about you. None of these substitutes is "just as good" as the "Discovery." This is the only blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer so far reaching and so satisfying in its effects that it can be guaranteed. In the most stubborn skin, scalp, or scrofulous affections, or in every disease that is caused by a torpid liver or by impure blood—if it ever fails to cure, you have your money back. Of course each one can have a choice, but a very good one is quickly made by mixing together equal quantities of finely picked salmon and chopped celery, seasoning with salt and pepper, and moistening with vinegar. Lettuce may be used in place of celery.

Catarh Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

The American Street Railway Association will hold a convention in Montreal on October 15th of next year.

A PECULIAR CASE.

A PRETTY BRUNETTE STRICKEN DOWN IN PHILADELPHIA.

A Story of a Young Girl That Created a Great Fetter Among the Medical Fraternity.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1st.—A case that is creating a great flutter among the medical fraternity is that of Nellie Taylor, whose parents reside on Powhatan avenue. Miss Taylor is a pretty brunette with red cheeks and a smile that would set the heart of the sternest reporter fluttering in two seconds.

The facts of the case are soon told in her own words. "Three years ago," she said, "my father moved from the country into Philadelphia. I determined to seek some employment, not wishing to be a burden on the family. I obtained employment in Wanamaker's store and I had not been long there, when the doctor began to tell me on me. I lost the color in my cheeks and I grew pale and thin. My food did not agree with me and I had a headache all the time. I finally grew so ill that I had to quit work. The doctor was called in and he said that I was suffering from chronic dyspepsia and habitual constipation and he gave me very little hope of recovery. He gave me several doses that nearly doubled me up with pain but gave no permanent relief. Finally I was that ill that food would only stay on my stomach for a couple of hours. After eating I would suffer from dizziness, and I would see everything double. Then a terrible headache would set in followed by vomiting and pain. I tried a lot of medicines of different kinds but they did me no good. At last a friend advised me to take Schiller's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice, and to my wonder my friends began to recover at once. Ten boxes of Schiller's Sarsaparilla had completely cured me. My mother was completely run down nursing me and Schiller's Sarsaparilla had cured her also. Know your own mind. If your druggists will not get Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills send us and we will mail you a box on receipt of 50c. or six boxes for \$2.50. Address K. H. Schiller & Co., Toronto.

True Heroism.

Teacher—"What is heroism. Boy—"Comin' to school with a smile on y'r face."

Canadians will be interested to know that the famous Russell Carpet Sweepers are now manufactured in a branch factory at Toronto. This means that Canadians will be able to purchase the genuine Russell sweepers at prices that will enable every housekeeper to possess a sweeper publicly recognized the best in the world.

It is reported in London that grave differences have arisen between Earl Rosebery and the Earl of Kimberley regarding the foreign policy of Great Britain in connection with China and Japan.

An eminent American divine writes:—

God has been pleased to restore the earth and the air with remedial agencies for the cure of disease and the prolongation of life. I believe St. Leon Water to be one of these agencies. It is invigorating, exhilarating and remedial. Used copiously its effect upon the whole urinary passage is most beneficial.

Wm. Fawcett, D. D.

Chicago.

CURE TAKE THE BEST COUGH SHILOH'S CURE

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures whooping consumption, colds, coughs and croup.

AGENTS WANTED.

For the best and best-sold of Books and Bibles in Canada, all sizes and prices: terms liberal. Write for circulars, William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

THE MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE

ONLY \$10 ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT. IT SENDS A 3-CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, ETC.

THIS IS GOOD FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

CREELMAN BROS. & CO. GEORGETOWN, ONT.

I Always Smoke THE SOMETHING GOOD CIGAR

It is Really Equal to any Imported

Take my Advice and Insist on getting this 10 Cent Smoke for 5 Cents

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO. MONTREAL

As Well as Ever

After Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured of a Serious Disease.

"I was suffering from what is known as Bright's disease for five years, and for days at a time I have been unable to straighten myself up. I was in bed for three weeks; during that time I had headaches and could not get up. Seeing Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised in the papers I decided to try a bottle. I found

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Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES

CHARLATANS AND QUACKS.

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering people. The knife has been used to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the corn has shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

True Heroism.

Teacher—"What is heroism. Boy—"Comin' to school with a smile on y'r face."

Canadians will be interested to know that the famous Russell Carpet Sweepers are now manufactured in a branch factory at Toronto. This means that Canadians will be able to purchase the genuine Russell sweepers at prices that will enable every housekeeper to possess a sweeper publicly recognized the best in the world.

It is reported in London that grave differences have arisen between Earl Rosebery and the Earl of Kimberley regarding the foreign policy of Great Britain in connection with China and Japan.

An eminent American divine writes:—

God has been pleased to restore the earth and the air with remedial agencies for the cure of disease and the prolongation of life. I believe St. Leon Water to be one of these agencies. It is invigorating, exhilarating and remedial. Used copiously its effect upon the whole urinary passage is most beneficial.

Wm. Fawcett, D. D.

Chicago.

CURE TAKE THE BEST COUGH SHILOH'S CURE

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures whooping consumption, colds, coughs and croup.

AGENTS WANTED.

For the best and best-sold of Books and Bibles in Canada, all sizes and prices: terms liberal. Write for circulars, William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

THE MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE

ONLY \$10 ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT. IT SENDS A 3-CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, ETC.

THIS IS GOOD FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

CREELMAN BROS. & CO. GEORGETOWN, ONT.

I Always Smoke THE SOMETHING GOOD CIGAR

It is Really Equal to any Imported

Take my Advice and Insist on getting this 10 Cent Smoke for 5 Cents

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO. MONTREAL

As Well as Ever

After Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured of a Serious Disease.

"I was suffering from what is known as Bright's disease for five years, and for days at a time I have been unable to straighten myself up. I was in bed for three weeks; during that time I had headaches and could not get up. Seeing Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised in the papers I decided to try a bottle. I found

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THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-Laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c. per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"Add what is writ, is writ—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1894.

MR. DALY'S REPLY.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
OTTAWA, 26th November, 1894.

SIR,
Referring to the joint resolution of the Council of the town of Moose Jaw, and of the Moose Jaw Board of Trade, asking the Government to bonus the construction of a dam over the Moose Jaw creek to the extent of \$50,000, I am directed by the Minister of the Interior to inform you that, while he does not see his way to asking Parliament for a grant in aid of the scheme, he is of opinion that the construction of the proposed dam, which it is understood is intended to create a water power for the operation of an electric plant for the use of the town, is an enterprise which would very much enhance the value of all property in that town, and is therefore deserving of consideration by the Joint Townsite Trustees.

These views have been communicated to Mr. Scarth, the manager of the Joint Townsite funds and to Mr. Shaugnessy, the Vice President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. May I ask that you will be so good as to communicate this information also to the Board of Trade of the town of Moose Jaw.

I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant,
JOHN R. HALL,
Secretary.

CHARLES A. GASS,
Mayor,
Moose Jaw, Assn.

Although in the above letter no reference is directly made to the investigation of Mr. St. Laurent (the Government engineer) into the feasibility and advantage of the proposed dam, the meaning of the letter must be that the engineer has reported favorably. Mr. Daly says "it is an enterprise which would very much enhance the value of all property in that town." An impracticable enterprise would be one in which the cost of construction would outweigh the benefits to be gained, and thus instead of enhancing, would, by saddling an undue burden upon, depreciate the value of all property in the town. By the Minister's letter, therefore, it may be considered as settled that the scheme is practicable and is possessed of assured advantages.

From the assurances Mr. Daly gave to the delegates from the Board of Trade, who visited Ottawa in May last, he has by his letter taken a retrograde step. At that time he practically promised government aid, and suggested that the C. P. R. Co. should also bear a hand. That suggestion was reasonable. His later suggestion that the Joint Townsite Trustees should lend the necessary aid, is not so reasonable. One-quarter interest in the townsite—the interest of the North-West Land Company—is liable to taxation, and that portion of the trust would, when the town votes aid to the scheme, be compelled to pay its quota the same as individual property holders in the town; whereas the one-half interest held by the Dominion Government, and the remaining one-quarter interest held by the C.P.R. Co., which have, at least to this date, been held exempted from taxation, would not so contribute. The members of the Joint Trustee Board who represent the North-West Land Company would very reasonably object to an arrangement by which they would pay their share of a direct bonus and also a yearly rate upon their interest in the townsite, while their co-trustees would pay only a share of the bonus and no rate upon their property which the bonus would directly enhance the value of.

A feeling of disappointment and deep chagrin was observable among our citizens after the receipt of the Minister's letter, which was not warranted by the contents of the epistle. On the contrary the letter may be considered as highly satisfactory. It is not to be expected that a government will plunk out \$50,000 straightway upon a request. The red-tape must be unbound; the formalities must be observed; the petitioners must be

made to feel that they are securing a favor, not a right. Many, many letters will be transmitted before the Government will finally make a grant, and our people must not be disheartened because the dam does not rise in a night. That the Minister of the Interior officially certifies to the feasibility of the scheme is a material and an exceedingly gratifying point. True, a competent local engineer had made a careful survey and a favorable pronouncement, and the government engineer had made satisfying verbal assurances; but it is an easy matter for a hostile or an indifferent government to shelve even a most practicable proposition by a lukewarm report from a paid servant. It is therefore, we say, extremely gratifying that the Minister pronounces favorably upon the proposal. That may be made the corner-stone in the foundation for future agitation.

In future issues we shall take occasion to touch upon the indisputable claim which the Moose Jaw Water Power scheme has upon the Dominion Government.

A LEADER IN THE SOUP.

The position of the Provincial Conservative in Ontario, and of its leader, Mr. Marter, is humiliating in the extreme. The new leader went into his first fight—in London—with two definite crises, viz. Down with separate schools, and down with whiskey. The first was recognized as a foolish cry, as constitutionalism was made a condition, and it needs no lawyer to tell that the Ontario constitution unmistakably provides against the abolition of separate schools. But on the second cry, Prohibition, Mr. Marter's position, had he maintained it, would have commanded for him the respect and admiration of Grit and Tory, Christian and infidel, liquor and anti-liquor advocates alike. In victory and in defeat, his reputation as a man having courage to back his conviction, would have followed him to and beyond the grave, and in future centuries posterity would have pointed to the example of another Martineau who scorned to win triumphs by the sacrifice of principle. In place of which, what do we find? The new leader has been made a martyr to party exigencies. At a meeting of Conservatives held at Toronto last week, Mr. Marter declared that because the separate school cry was useless, and mainly because it had failed as a winning card, he would discard it. He is either sacrificing principle to expediency or confessing that in London he argued against his convictions, and that is putting it mildly.

As to Prohibition, he said he had made a foolish play in London by championing that cause, and virtually promised he would never repeat the mistake. At London his statement was that if his party would not follow him on Prohibition, the party would have to get a new leader; at Toronto his words mean that he will never ask his party to follow him on Prohibition.

To cap the climax, Mr. Marter, he who contended London Prohibitionists because they voted in company with liquor men, accepted nomination by Mr. Kribs, editor of the only avowed liquor organ in Canada, to honorary membership in a Toronto Conservative Association.

Mr. Marter has, more completely than could have been accomplished by any other means, exonerated London temperance men who voted against Essery. The position in Ontario to-day is: Mowat pledged to Prohibition if the Province has the power, Marter pledged to take action neither for nor against.

TOO GENEROUS BY HALF.

In calling a meeting of the Regina Conservative Association, The Leader invited the Patrons into the convention, saying "it is their duty to be present if for nothing else but to press on the attention of former associates their Patron views. So far as we can see, their platform contains planks he (Mr. Davin) has been advocating right along."

The Montreal Star thinks this is a generous overture. Mr. Davin is willing to accept Patron votes even at the cost of listening to Patron protests. The Star proceeds: "The Patrons will have no difficulty in dealing with the various kindly overtures made to them. They have never suspected that any party would refuse them the privilege of voting for it. They are not in politics to talk, or to protest, or to even petition. They have long passed these mile posts on the way to

political success. They are in politics for the accomplishment of a definite programme, and they have learned that nothing counts except a force that is felt at the polls. Let them imagine for a moment that they had acted in the Ontario contest on the neighboring principle that The Leader lays down for their guidance in Assiniboia. What power would they now possess in the Ontario Legislature? In what constituencies would they have secured a representative more friendly to their interests than the regular party nominees? Always ready to profess to be On the line of "fight," they came preciously near to capturing a dominating balance of power in that body—would infallibly have done so if the official Opposition had not collapsed in the struggle. On the line of "talk" in the party conventions, they would be nothing now but an annoying memory. London was precious to Sir Oliver because the Patrons voted to the polls. The Patrons should never forget that their purpose is to compel Parliament to listen to their too long neglected programme. It is a good thing to persuade a party convention; it is not necessarily a bad thing to set a party candidate covering himself with pledges that he will do this and that and all other things for his "dear friends, the farmers;" but it is a better thing by far to get legislation from Parliament. And legislation is not got from that venerable body by people who do not understand the ways of the "lobby," except by the application of ballot force.

Winter has swooped down upon the scene of war in China, and the Japs have suspended hostilities. China will pray that winter may long continue to hold sway.

The Quebec Government is scraping on the rocks in consequence of an injudicious loan made by the Premier and Lieutenant-Governor Chapleau in face of the disapproval of the Provincial Treasurer, which caused the latter to resign his portfolio.

Comptrollers Wood and Wallace in Manitoba last week claimed that the present tariff was a revenue tariff. They were right. It is emphatically a revenue tariff for manufacturers, and that's what the Patrons are objecting to. Farmers are tired of being taxed for rich men's benefit.

The protectionist contention that the abolition of coal oil duties would leave Canada at the mercy of the Standard Oil Co. Trust, is scarcely borne out by the fact that competition has become so keen in certain Eastern States between the Standard Co. and a powerful rival, the New England Oil Co., that oil is selling at one cent per gallon.

Surely it is indefensible procrastination on the part of the Territorial Executive Committee that the grant to the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society for this year is not yet paid. There may be excuse for the delay in the payment of moneys for special public works, but there can be none in the Society matter, which has been due and owing for two whole months.

It cannot be denied that the politicians, Conservatives and Liberals alike, smell a general election in the very near future. Whether it will be precipitated in two months or six months may not be positively known even by the Premier, but that an immediate election is under serious consideration by the Ministry is doubted nowhere. Local Patrons should at once get into trim for action.

We would urge a large and prompt attendance to-morrow afternoon at the meeting to be held to arrange for the collection and putting in shape of evidence bearing on railway freight and passenger rates. Barring the tariff, the freight rates question is undoubtedly the most serious matter the people of the North-West has at present to face. If the railway people are doing the fair thing, the fact that the mass of the people do not believe it, is causing great injury to Canada. If the railway people are not doing the fair thing, this is the opportunity to have it proven. Once indisputably proven, there must be relief, and that definitely and speedily, or the government of the day will have to answer for it.

Low Prices

FOR



Cash Only.

READY-MADE CLOTHING AT COST.

Car Load Oats,

Bran,

Souris Flour,

Shorts,

Chopped Feed,

Wheat.

R. BOGUE.

Manager McNeill of the Anthracite mines rather put his foot in it by trying in the papers to show the beauty of the principle of long and short haul as it affects the price of coal. The Standard figured it out and failed to discover a consonant principle in charging, say \$10.00 for 2,000 miles and \$20.00 for 1,000 miles, which was something like what Mr. McNeill was trying to get around, as in Moose Jaw his coal is held for \$9.50 a ton, while in Winnipeg, 400 miles farther from the mines, the same coal is sold for \$8.50 a ton.

The New York Coal Trade Journal has issued a Canadian number giving an extended description in letter press and photogravure of many cities and towns in the Dominion, with natural resources, etc., as well as a pretty complete list of coal mining companies operating in Canada, with statistics of the 1893 output, during which year Canadian consumption of coal reached 6,082,565 tons. The output in the North-West Territories was 238,335 tons, British Columbia 1,095,689 tons, Nova Scotia 2,497,281 tons, New Brunswick 6,200 tons. Canadian imports were 3,175,000 tons, exports 290,000 tons.

The following resolution moved, seconded and adopted by the Qu'Appelle Municipal Council, might well throw a shadow of doubt upon Solomon's hitherto unrefuted assertion that there is nothing new under the sun:—"That in view of the fact that 'the surplus in the treasury amounts' to upwards of \$1500, be it resolved 'that the general rate for the year 1894 be refunded to the ratepayers, and that the chairman and clerk sign 'cheques to each ratepayer for the amount of the general tax.' If Qu'Appelle will keep its present civic government in power, and advertise well the above action, an overwhelming influx of immigration into that municipality will result. Mark our words!"

The disclosed corruption in New York municipal life has caused Christendom to stand aghast. In Canada the cities of Toronto, Hull, Montreal and Hamilton are having their investigations and purgings. In Manitoba the treasurer of a rural municipality, who is also a member of the Legislature of that province, has embezzled over \$6,000 in less than six years. The pictures are not pleasing ones, but the lesson they present should be a wholesome one. How many North-West towns are relying upon a \$10.00 yearly audit as security for purity in municipal dealings? Public business in municipalities is too often conducted with gross carelessness. The suggestion may savor of temerity, yet we believe that in the engagement of a government auditor to thoroughly investigate the books of municipalities throughout the country, money would not be misapplied.

STRAYED.

Into my hand on or about Oct. 1st, one dark red heifer, two years old, no brand. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. JONATHAN THOMPSON, Lot 22-15-24.

TEACHER WANTED.

Applications wanted for the position of teacher in the Intermediate Department of the Moose Jaw Public School. Applicants to state salary. Must hold 1st or 2nd class certificate. Applications to be in by the 26th instant. Apply to SEYMOUR GRACE, Secretary.

WOOL.

KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.,

Midnapore Mills.

CALCARY, - N.W.T.,

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair. Flannels, from 60c. to \$1 a yard. Flannels, from 30c. to 50c. Shirts, home made to measure, \$2 each. Flannel Vests and Drawers, \$1.25 each. Suits to measure, \$16 to \$18.

Surplus or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

M. J. MacLEOD

MONEY

We need, and to cash customers we will say

GET OUR PRICES

Before buying.

THIS WEEK

we are going to offer the greatest values in Ready-made Clothing you ever had the

PRIVILEGE OF SNAPPING UP.

ODD PANTS

We have Two Hundred pairs to choose from at such low prices that they are bound to go. There is left Eight good heavy Men's Frieze

OVERCOATS

with fur collars that were good value at \$15.00; now

\$10.00.

Boys' Overcoats and Pea Jackets at away-down prices. See our great values in

OVERSHOES,

Moccasins and all kinds of foot wear.

M. J. MacLEOD.

H. McDOUGALL

DEALER IN

LUMBER

—AND—

BUILDING MATERIAL.

Cedar Posts. for Fencing.

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accommodation for the travelling public

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT, PROPRIETOR.

CALL AND SEE MY X'MAS

• Stock of •

Choice Candies

—AND—

Candy Toys.

Also Cigars of the best brands. El Padre Pins, El Padre, Crusaders and other domestic brands.

Thos. Healey.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL, RIVER STREET, WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO

H. W. Carter,

COR. MAIN & RIVERS STS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

LIVERY, FEED

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

Best accommodation for the travelling public.

Draying to all parts of the town.

Premises High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand.

WILSON AND McDONALD.

PATRON'S DIRECTORY.

Local Lodges in Moose Jaw District With Officers and Nights of Meeting.

MOOSE JAW.

President, Jas. McClelland; vice president, J. E. Annable; secy-treas., E. Colpitts; guide, H. A. Richardson; sentinel, J. T. Rielly. Meets in Moose Jaw first and third Saturdays in each month.

CARLETON.

Pres., Capt. Chas. Smith; vice pres., Jas. Bayne; secy-treas., R. Moore; guide, Peter Hudson; sentinel, Chas. Langford. Meets at Carleton school house every alternate Wednesday.

BUFFALO LAKE.

Pres., H. C. Gilmour; vice pres., Hugh Thomson; secy-treas., Geo. Tuxford; guide, H. Gilmour, Jr.; sentinel, A. R. Ross. Meets at the house of Hugh Gilmour, Jr., every Friday evening.

MARLBOROUGH.

Pres., J. G. Beesley; vice pres., Thos. Falconer; secy-treas., J. D. Fraser; guide, Thos. B. Winn; sentinel, Thos. Baine. Meets every alternate Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at Marlborough school house.

CARON.

Pres., Ben. Smith; vice pres., E. J. Cadmore; secy-treas., A. H. Powell.

PASQUA.

Pres., F. A. Coventry; vice pres., Jas. Glenn; secy-treas., H. S. Dillan; guide, Jas. Tennant; sentinel, Jas. H. Coventry. Meets first and third Saturdays in each month at South Pasqua school house.

[Ed's Note.—This list will be kept in type. If secretaries will send in notification of changes, and such additional particulars as may be deemed useful, as to definite hours and dates of meetings, number of members, when organized, etc., the directory will be published periodically. It may be clipped out and pasted in a memorandum book.]

Protection and Tariff Reform

The following gives an inside view of the forces which inspire our protectionist government. No need to read between the lines:

A prominent Conservative politician who takes an interest in United States as well as Canadian politics, in conversation with the Ottawa Journal said that the great tidal wave in favor of the tariff reform was largely due to the stubborn battle which the manufacturers waged against the Democratic party since the success of the latter four years ago, but more particularly since the return of President Cleveland.

"The success which met the efforts of the manufacturers against tariff reform," he went on, "was shown in the whole proceedings of the tariff committee and its treatment of the Wilson bill. Their success was still better manifested when the report of the committee came from Congress, and to day shows that they not only continued the fight in the constituencies but that they have badly defeated their opponents."

"When this wave in favor of tariff reform was sweeping over the United States, and when the election of President Cleveland followed the return of Mr. Gladstone in Britain the cry for free trade became contagious and was taken up by Canada. It was about this time that Sir John Thompson, speaking at the Board of Trade banquet in Toronto, declared that the government intended to sweep away the mouldering branches of the N.P. tree. His statement was not only cheered by those around the festive board, but you will remember was caught up by the press and the people as the very thing which the government ought to do."

"The popular cry was tariff reform here. The Republicans however gained a few victories in the United States. The manufacturers commenced to close down their mills whether by force of circumstance or for the purpose of giving a black eye to tariff reform it matters not. Dull times followed. Meantime Canadian statesmen were watching public events in the United States, and instead of being caught by the popular but temporary cry of tariff reform they cautiously came to the conclusion that they would better keep well in sight the national policy which had carried them successfully in four different appeals to the people."

"You will see what I mean when you remember that two years ago it was only such Conservatives in the House of Commons as Dr. Cameron of Inverness and W. F. McLean of East York who stuck fast and solid to protection."

"Last session was delayed until such time as it was seen what was to be done with the tariff bill in Congress, illustrating what I started out to say that the success of the Republican party, which the Conservatives here were watching, meant adherence to the N.P."

"Had the Democrats succeeded we would have had tariff reform and lots of it in Canada. Before the session of the Canadian Parliament was over the Republicans were gaining ground in Congress, and just as they did so Mr.

Foster unloaded some of the tariff reform which he had given us in the early part of the session and went back towards protection which I maintain he should have stuck to from the beginning."

"It is the manufacturers and the moneyed men who are the back-bone of the Republican party; it is the same class in Canada who have stood by the Conservative party and therefore the success of the one means to a very large extent, especially when it is the tariff that is the issue, the success of the other. That is why it is that I hold that the victory of the Republican party means the return of the Conservative party in Canada when the time comes for a general election which will certainly be within the next 12 months."

In Memoriam.

Our dear friend has gone,
You, gone to his rest?
The day has faded
Dim to his last rest.
His work on earth
We know is done,
He has gone to rest
In the Heavenly home.
He travelled with us long enough
In this world of joy and woe,
To feel a little of the care
Which comes to all, you know.
He often had an aching heart,
His feet would weary he,
And he would often long to rest
The same as you and me.
But now he's left this world below
Where joy and sorrow meet,
You have left the many cares,
The aching heart and feet.
He's gone where all is peace and joy,
Where there will never weary,
Where aching hearts are never known,
And tears the people never see.
Should we then long to bring him back
Into this world again,
To struggle with the cares which are
Common to all men?
No, we will wait with patience here,
And not so selfish be,
And wait until the Saviour calls,
"Come now and dwell with me."

MUSIC!

For the Winter Season.

Alexander Hall wishes to give notice to the public that he has rented from Mr. Thos. Healey his room, which is 25 x 40, and is prepared to let it out for dances, concerts and other parties, etc., at reasonable terms. Mr. Hall is also prepared to take pupils for singing, piano forte and organ lessons, also classes for instruction in the theory of music.

Terms for Winter Season.

Playing at dances, hours from 9 to 1 a.m., \$2.00; after 1 a.m. \$3.00.
Playing at evening parties \$3.00.
Organ Recitals \$2.00.
Piano organ lessons at Mr. Hall's rooms \$5.00 per quarter at residence \$6.00 per quarter. Singing lessons \$2.00 per quarter of 12 lessons. Music provided for balls, evening parties, entertainments, etc.
The above to date from Dec. 1st, 1894.

Fruit and Ornamental Catalogues FREE.

Before placing your order for nursery stock, send for our illustrated and descriptive catalogue, FREE.

We carry a handy line of stock for Manitoba.

Correspondence Solicited.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

The largest nurseries in the Dominion—over seven hundred acres.

BURN Hassard Mine Souris Coal.

\$4.00 PER TON AT CAR.

The Cheapest Fuel on the Market.

E. Simpson & Co.

FREIGHT AND Passenger Rates

NOTICE OF MEETING.

A Public Meeting is hereby called to be held at the Town Hall, Moose Jaw, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 15, 1894,
AT 2 O'CLOCK P.M.,

to discuss methods for collecting and preparing evidence for submission to the Rates Commission which will visit Moose Jaw in a few weeks.

By Order,
W. W. Bole,
Pres. Board of Trade.

OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

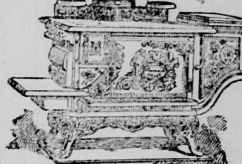
HARRY HEALEY,
THE CONFECTIONER.

For Sale Cheap. . . .

CAMPBELL'S

STOCK, BUSINESS & PROPERTY.

Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano, Organ, Furniture.



Dishes, Granite ware, Brushes, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

Store, House and Lot, also 4 separate lots close to business portion of the town.

W. R. Campbell

HUGH FERGUSON,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

FISH AND POULTRY.

Main Street Moose Jaw.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. EXCURSIONS

Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Windsor and other Eastern Points.

\$50

And correspondingly low rates to points east of Montreal.

TICKETS ON SALE November 20 TO December 31.

Good for three months with stop-over privileges.

For tickets and information apply to
J. K. STEVENSON,
Agent, Moose Jaw, or to
ROBERT KERR,
Gen'l Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON,
General Blacksmith,
HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, Moose Jaw

...R. E....

DORAN, DEALER IN BOOTS & SHOES.

For the next two weeks, commencing Dec. 15, we will give a trade discount of 20 per cent. on all goods for cash. Now is the time to buy. Come early and get your choice.

Headquarters for Harness.

HITCHCOCK & McCULLOCH.

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AND

FINANCIAL AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest ROUTE

—To the—

OLD - COUNTRY !

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FROM HALIFAX.
Numidian—Allan Line Dec. 22
Mongolian—Allan Line Jan. 3
Vancouver—Dominion Line Dec. 15
Oregon—Dominion Line Dec. 29

FROM NEW YORK.
New York—American Line Dec. 12
Berlin—American Line Dec. 26
Adriatic—White Star Line Dec. 12
Teutonic—White Star Line Dec. 19
State of Nebraska Dec. 13
State of California Jan. 3
Norland—Red Star Line Nov. 12
Westernland—Red Star Line Dec. 19

Cabin, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80. Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$10 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all ports.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent, to

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Moose Jaw.
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A Mother's Beautiful Child

Dragged Nearly to Death's Door by Severe Nervous Disease—Suffered Extreme Pain in the Head—Doctors Could Do Nothing—South American Nervine Called in at the Eleventh Hour and Restores to Health Little Annie Joy, of West Toronto Junction—The Great Remedy is Reducing the Death Rate of All Canadian Cities.



MISS ANNIE JOY, WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

A bright little lad, or golden-haired girl, is the delight of your home. Whether you revel in riches, or know something of the privations of poverty, that child is all the world to you. It is no wonder that mother and father become anxious when sickness overtakes the little one.

The remedy, fathers and mothers, is near by. South American Nervine has been the means of giving back the bloom of youth to thousands of suffering little ones. It is not a medicine that buoys up the parents' hopes, only to have them in a short time dashed down again lower than ever. Whether with child or adult, it promptly gets at the seat of all disease, which is the nerve centres. From this fact it is peculiarly efficacious in the treatment of nervous diseases of man, woman or child.

A recent case is that as told by Mrs. M. A. Joy, of West Toronto Junction, whose little daughter Annie, aged 15 years, had been a sufferer from severe nervous depression for about two years. As with all mothers, no trouble and expense was spared in the effort to bring relief to the child. The little one suffered extreme pains in the head, so

distracting at times as to render her completely helpless, sapping all her strength. The best skill of the most skilled physicians was called into request, but little Annie steadily grew worse. Becoming more hopeless and discouraged as the weeks went by, Mrs. Joy decided on trying South American Nervine as almost a last resort. Employing her own words she said: "I determined to give it a trial, although I felt it was useless."

To-day it is all happiness around that home, for before one bottle of the medicine had been taken, the mother tells us Annie commenced to show decided signs of improvement. The child has taken three bottles and has practically regained her natural health and vigor. There is nothing surprising in the fact that Mrs. Joy cannot speak too highly of South American Nervine.

Much was at stake, but this wonderful discovery proved equal to the emergency, and so it does in every case. Thousands of letters on file from well-known citizens prove this. For nervous disease of young or old, from whatever cause, it is an absolutely infallible cure.

For Sale by **W. W. BOLE,**
Moose Jaw N. W. T.

UNDER A CLOUD

THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

CHAPTER IV.

"Poor old chap!" said Percy Guest, with a laugh. "Married! Looked as if he was going to be hanged. Wonder whether I shall be as nervous and upset if—if I ought to say—it comes off? No, not likely, bless her. Might be all in a dudgeon to get it over for fear of a slip, but I don't think I should like that."

He was approaching the church as these ideas ran through his head, and a glance at the clock showed him that he was half an hour too soon, consequently upon being hurried off by his friend.

"What shall I do?" he thought. "No time to go anywhere else; I'll drop in and hang about in the church as if I did not belong to the party."

Earlier said than done. Already there was a little crowd of people attracted by the carpet laid out the steps—a little gathering of the people who always do attend weddings—those who wait till the bride arrives and then hurry in to see the service, and those who, being in charge of the party, keep entirely outside and knock up pavement and porch. Then, too, there were the customary maiden ladies, the officials of the church, the bell ringers, the women from the crossing at the corner of the square in a clean apron, the butchers, the bakers, and fishmongers' boys, and the children—especially those in a top-heavy condition from carrying other children, nearly as big as themselves.

Percy Guest was conscious of a whisper and a buzzing sound as he walked through the gates in what he intended to be a nonchalant fashion but which proved to be very conscious, and then most conscious as a boy cries:

"Here he is, Bill!"

Fortunately the church door was close at hand, but before he entered he was aware that the turreted spire, the bell tower with three bright instruments over his shoulder, as if his services were likely to be wanted towards the end.

Percy Guest breathed more freely as he stepped into the gloom of the silent church, but was again disconcerted by the beadle in his best gold-braided coat, holding open a green baize door and two open opera steps forward apparently bent upon showing him the way up to the chancel.

"Thanks! I'll just look round," he said carelessly; but the words did not convey his meaning, and as he walked slowly into one of the side aisles to study the hymn book, he noticed that he could not read a word for thinking that the two pews ahead had seen through him.

"What a fool I am!" he muttered. "Of course they know. Even smell me. Wish I hadn't said that scent."

An archologist could not have taken more apparent interest than he in that tablet covered with lines of all lengths, setting forth the good qualities of Robert Smith, "late of this parish," but the study was accompanied by furtive glances at a watch during the longest quarter of an hour the young man ever remembered to have spent.

But it ended at last.

"He'll soon be here now," he said to himself as, carrying his new hat behind him, he made for another tablet nearer the chancel, while behind him a group of people, told of pews filled by those who wished to have good places, and so another five minutes passed.

"Time he was here," thought the early arrival, and summoning his frigid face ready for the stare at the altar, commented upon, he waded quietly toward the chancel, faced round, and waited, staring blankly at the three or four score of faces watching him eagerly.

"Pleasant!" he said to himself. "Must be some of the friends here, but how comfoundedly awkward I do feel. I hate these quiet weddings. Company's good, even if you're going to be hanged. Why isn't Stratton here?"

There were fresh arrivals every minute, and Guest anxiously now toward the door, but the arrivals were all female; and save that the clerk or vergier was arranging cushions and looking up by the console, the table, he was alone, and the center upon which all eyes were fixed.

"I've done wrong," muttered Guest as he mastered a strong desire to look at his watch, which he had just now been wearing five minutes of the time. "I ought to have gone back and brought him on, it's too bad to leave me here like this."

If he could have taken out his handkerchief to have wiped his gathering drops away from his eyes he would not have cared so much, for they produced a terrible itching sensation. But no; he must seem cool and collected.

He was conscious now of talking somewhere behind him, in the vestry evidently, a deep utterance suggestive of intoning a service, and a harsh, sharp voice.

The clergyman and just then the clerk came down, passed close by, looked at him, went and opened a pew door, and returned to approach him again with a deprecating cough, as if he were about to speak, but he passed on again, and went back into the vestry.

"Took me for the bridegroom!" muttered Guest to himself. "Stratton, you recollect, why don't you come? Oh! I'll pay you out for this."

At last! For a figure appeared at the other end of the church. No; it turned into a pew halfway down the center aisle, and Guest became cold with apprehension as the organ began to peal forth its softest notes to a hushed, shuddering bass, while Guest looked wildly down the church, when, to his horror, there stood a figure in company with a tall, sedate, gray-haired lady dressed in gray; and as these figures approached he for a few moments forgot his agony in a long, rapid contemplation of the bridemaid's face.

Then he could bear it no longer, and he was about to rush out and go in search of Stratton when he felt that it was too late, for already the admiral was at the door with the bride, and Edie and Miss Jerrold were at his side.

He gave Edie one quick glance full of agony, and then in a hurried whisper to the admiral's sister:

"Miss Jerrold, for goodness' sake ask Sir Mark to step into the vestry. Stratton has not come."

Too late—too late! The organ was still giving forth its introductory strain; the two clerical men moved out of the vestry, and took their places; Sir Mark and Myra were close up, and the clerk came forward and signed to Guest to stand in the bridegroom's place.

Before he could think, the admiral's lips were close to his ear, and the sharp whisper thrilled him as if it had been a roar.

"Where's Stratton?"

"I—he was to meet me—I'll go and see."

The words were stammered forth in a whisper, and no one better than he felt how tame and paltry they sounded, while, as, hat in hand, he hurried down the aisle, running the gauntlet of a couple of hundred eyes, it seemed as if they stung him, that the looks were more mocking than wondering, while, racing with annoyance, the few yards felt lengthened out into a mile.

Through the baize doors, and under the portico, but no sign of the brougham with the pair of grays that was to bring the bridegroom.

What to do; jump into a hansom and bid the man gallop to Bencher's Inn?

It would take best part of an hour, and Stratton must be there directly. He would wait and see, even if everyone in the crowd was staring at him wonderingly, while the cold sweat stood out in big drops upon his face.

"What is the meaning of this?" said a stern voice to his elbow, and Guest turned to face the admiral, whose florid countenance was mottled with white.

A few words of explanation followed and then:

"I'll take a hansom and gallop off to his chambers."

"No," said Sir Mark in a low, hoarse voice. "An insult to my child! It is atrocious!"

The old man turned and strode back, while, hardly knowing what he did, Guest followed him between the two rows of curious faces to where Myra stood, perfectly firm and self-contained, while Edie was trembling visibly, and clinging to Miss Jerrold's arm.

As Sir Mark reached his daughter there was a loud whispering in the church, which was suppressed by several husbands, as one of the clergymen approached the wedding party, all present being eager to catch his words as the contempts was now grasped.

"Will you step into the vestry for a few minutes? Some trifling mishap, perhaps—the carriage or one of the horses. Perhaps an error about the time."

"No, no," said the admiral sternly. "We will wait here, sir. No; Myra, take my arm; you shall not submit to this."

She was deeply pale, but she made no movement to obey.

"Not yet," she said in a low voice. "We must wait."

"It is impossible, I tell you," cried the admiral loudly, for his rage and mortification would have their way. "My dear girl! Hold up your head; the shame is not yours."

Guest, take my sister and niece to the other carriage. Then snatching Myra's hand, he led her back to the door, his gray beard and mustache seeming to bristle at his eyes flashed rage and defiance from side to side, till they reached the portico, where a man stepped forward.

"The ringers are all here," he whispered deferentially. "The ringers are all here."

That was the last straw—a brazen one. With an angry snarl the admiral caught the man by the shoulder and swung him round, and then, glaring directly at Guest for his carriage, which, as the coachman and footman had not expected to be wanted for some time yet, stood right away, with the servants chatting at the horses' heads.

Not a minute before the carriage was drawn up, but it was like an arrow to those who listened to the whispering and giggling going on.

For the words "No bridegroom!" had reached outside as soon as the retiring wedding party; and as Guest heard a remark or two made, there was a gasp and an inane desire to rush at some glaring idiot and thrash him within an inch of his life.

But he glanced at Myra as he pressed Edie's hand against his side, and saw that the bride's head was erect and that she stepped proudly into the carriage. Then the admiral took his seat by her side and said firmly:

"Home!"

"To the hotel, sir," said the footman.

"Home!" roared Sir Mark.

The footman sprang up to his seat, the carriage was driven off, and with the crowd increasing Miss Jerrold took its place.

"Quick, Mr. Guest," whispered the admiral's sister.

He had Edie's hand pressed more warmly than usual, and in his excitement this had not struck him as extraordinary; but now, as his attention was drawn to her, she dropped her bouquet, and in his effort to save her from sinking to the pavement the beautiful bunch of flowers was crushed under foot.

The next minute he had lifted the poor girl into the carriage, and handed the admiral's stern looking sister to her side.

That the look of agony at Edie's white face and the wreath and veil fallen aside, Guest drew back for the door to be closed, but Miss Jerrold made an imperious sign.

"No, no; come with us," she said firmly.

I dare not face my brother alone. Guest sprang into the carriage, the door was shut quickly, and the footman leaped to his place as the horses started forward with a loud tramping of hoofs, but not quickly enough to take them beyond the hearing of a derisive cheer.

CHAPTER V.

A BRAVE DEFENSE.

"The hotel! The idiot! To want to take us back there to face the half-hidden mockery and jokes of all those strangers. Oh, it's maddening!"

Sir Mark leaned forward, lowered the front window, and shouted to the coachman to drive fast. "I will come myself," he said to them, "he continued as he flung himself back in his seat, 'the whole mob in the church angling with delight. Curse them! And that fellow, Stratton! If ever we stand face to face again I'll—Oh, I hope he will not sign his name, but I shall come near me, for his own sake.'"

Myra had been sitting perfectly upright, looking as if suffering from some cataleptic seizure; but at the mention of Stratton she turned and laid her hand upon her father's arm.

"Oh, yes, of course," he roared, with a mocking laugh. "Womanlike; a hundred excuses ready for him: cut himself in shaving—wedding clothes not home in time—praised his ankle—had headache. Oh, you women, you women! If ever there were a pack of fools—"

growled. "Thinking of myself, and my own feelings, and not of you, my own."

Then raising again, with his countenance purple, and the veins of his temples starting:

"What you! To insult you, my child, and after that horrible affair. How a man who professed to worship you—could subject you to such an outrage—to such infamy! I tell you it is maddening."

"I will not! Be once more in a piteous tone. 'No, you shall not plead for him, my darling. You have behaved nobly. Like a true, self-respecting English lady. No acting, noilly girlish fainting, but like my daughter. You must go on, though. This insult must be shown that he cannot insult you with impunity.'"

"Listen, father," she whispered after a desperate effort to restrain the hysterical burst of agony striving for exit.

"There is no excuse, Myra. A telegram—messenger—his friend and best man. Nothing done. The man is—no; he is no man. I'll—my lawyer shall—no; I'll go myself. I don't move a muscle. Take my arm when I hand you out, and a word till we are in the drawing room."

For the carriage had stopped, after a rapid course, at Sir Mark's house in Bourne Square, where they had to wait some minutes before, in response to several draggings at the bell, the door was opened by an elderly housemaid.

"Why was not this door answered? Where is the footman called the admiral as the footman came in, looking startled, and closed the door behind which the housemaid stood, looking speechless at her master's unexpected return.

"Shall we wait, wait, Sir Mark?" interposed the footman.

"No! Stop! don't open that door, I said, why was this door not answered?"

"I'm very sorry, Sir Mark," faltered the woman, who was waiting visibly. "I was upstairs clearing myself."

"Bah! Where is Andrews? Where are the other servants?"

"They all went to the wedding, Sir Mark."

"Father—upstairs—I can hear no more," whispered Myra.

Brought back to his child's suffering, the admiral hurried her up to the drawing room and let her lock back on a couch. Then, turning to the bell, he was about to ring for help, but Myra rose.

"No; don't ring," she said in a hoarse whisper. "I'll better now."

That moment Miss Jerrold's carriage stopped at the door, and directly after Sir Mark's sister appeared with Edie, who, looking white and scared, ran at once to her cousin and clung to her, uttering violent sobs.

"Silence, Edie," thundered the admiral. "Look at your cousin. You must be a woman now. Ah, here you are, then!" he continued fiercely as Percy Guest entered.

"Yes; I came up for a moment before I go to the vestry."

"I'm glad you've come," cried the old man furiously, and leaping at someone upon whom he could vent his rage.

"Now, then, explain, you dog. What does this villain—that scoundrel—mean by insulting me—my child, like this! Damn him! I'll—"

"Stop, Sir Mark!" cried Guest firmly. "You don't know what you are saying."

"And I will not stand here and have my dear old friend and schoolfellow insulted by such words."

"Insulted!" cried Sir Mark, with a harsh laugh. "Insulted! My dear friend, the soul of a honest gentleman who would have laid down his life sooner than cause pain to the lady he loves with all his heart."

"Get back to the house for that, Mr. Guest," cried Myra, catching the young man's hand as she spoke—in a broken voice which she sought hard to render calm.

"Bah! Heroes! Come away, Myra. Of course he'll talk big for his friend. But where is he? Why has he insulted us all like this?"

"Heaven only knows, sir," said Guest solemnly. "Forgive me for speaking as I do before you, Mr. Barron, but I am at the cost of alarming you I must take Malcolm's part. I saw him this morning at his chambers, ready almost to come on."

He placed Miss Perrin's telegram in my hand, and said the words which I begged me to set it at once—to take the friends to the hotel, and meet him at the church."

"Yes—yes," cried Myra eagerly, and her large, dark eyes were dilated strangely.

"I did not pay any need to it then, for I attributed it to anxiety and nervous excitement."

"What, Mr. Guest?" asked Myra piteously.

"His appearance, Mrs. Barron. There was a peculiar wild look in his eyes, and his manner was so strange, that I must take some seizure must have been coming on."

"Yes, yes; it is that, said Myra, hoarsely, and she hurriedly tore off gloves, veil, and ornaments.

"Mark was quite well last night," said the admiral scornfully. "It was a trick to get rid of you. I'll never believe but what it is all some deeply laid plan."

"You do not know what you are saying, Sir Mark, or I would resent your words. Myra, I will come back directly. I shall obtain tidings of my poor friend. You know him better than to think ill of him."

"Yes, yes," cried Myra, speaking firmly now but in a low, hurried murmur. "But stop, Mr. Guest; stop!"

"I am not sure, but he was already at the door."

"Wait for me!—only a few minutes, Edie!" he cried helplessly.

"Her cousin flew to her side. "Myra," cried the admiral fiercely; "what are you going to do?"

"Change my dress," she said with unnatural calmness. Go to him."

"What?"

"What should I be but at his side?"

"Impossible, girl! You shall not degrade yourself like this!" cried the admiral; and Miss Jerrold caught her niece's hands.

"There would be no degradation, Sir Mark," said Edie firmly; "but, Mrs. Barron, I cannot do it. My dear friend, I am as much his brother. He had no secrets from me, and I can tell you from my heart that there is not one reason for his absence—a sudden seizure. Don't keep me, then, in your duty to go, said his sister sternly. "I do not believe Mr. Stratton would insult us like this."

"Then for once in my life, madam, I will not do my duty!" cried the admiral furiously. "It is not the only occasion upon which a man has gained the confidence of his friends. It is not the first time I have been so cruelly deceived. I can see it plainly. Either, like a pusillanimous coward, he turned tail, or there is some disgraceful entanglement which holds him back."

"Father, it is not true!" cried Myra angrily. "How dare you insult me like that?"

"I—insult you?"

"Yes, in the person of the man I love—my husband but for this terrible mischance. You do not mean it; you are mad with anger, but you will go with Mr. Guest at once."

"Never!" roared the admiral.

"For my sake," she cried as she flung her arms about his neck and clung to him. "If I am to be married, I will be married to myself—I will not attempt to go there myself—you are quite right; but, she murmured now, so that her words were almost inaudible to all but him for whom they were intended. "I love him, dear, and he is in pain and suffering. Go to him; I cannot bear it. Bring him to me, or I shall die."

The admiral kissed her hastily, and she clung to him a moment or two longer as he drew a long, deep breath.

"My own dearest father," she whispered, and she would have sunk at his feet, but he gently placed her in a lounge chair and turned to Guest.

"No, sir," said, as if he were delivering an order from the quarter deck, "I am at your service."

Myra sprang from her chair and caught her aunt's arm, looking wildly in her eyes; and then, in her own words, as Miss Jerrold went down, her lips tightened, and she looked wonderfully like her brother, as she said to herself:

"Thank goodness! No man ever wanted to marry my sister."

"Bercher's Inn," said Guest sharply as the footman closed the carriage door, and the trio sat in silence, each forming a mental picture of that which they were going to see.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

VISITING THE VINEYARDS.

Canadian Wine Growers Can Produce a Good Article if the Public Will Have Faith in Them.

Mr. Thomas Macfarlane, chief analyst of the Island Revenue Department, returned to Ottawa the other day after a two weeks' tour of inspection in the wine producing districts of Ontario. An impression prevails abroad that the climate of Canada will not permit the growing of such varieties of grapes as will produce the best quality of wines. It was to obtain information that would dissipate this idea, if it should be correct, that the Ontario trip.

He visited the vineyards of Pelee Island, Sandwich, St. Catharines and Niagara, and expressed the justice from various varieties of grapes, and tested the resulting musts as to their gravity. The test gave from 13 to 25 per cent. of saccharine matter, indicating that several of the varieties of Canadian grown grapes yield as rich musts as do the French and Rhine grapes from which the imported bottles of French and Rhine wines are produced.

Mr. Macfarlane says there is no necessity for making any additions to the Canadian wines in their manufacture; provided always that the product is preserved and bottled in a clean and healthy manner.

His conclusion is that the Canadian wine growers are in a position to produce a good article if the public will have faith in them, and will pay the price necessary to supply them with a lot of capital.

The Ontario grape crop this year has been excellent, but many of the growers have sold their grapes rather than take any risks in making wine from them, as they are somewhat afraid of the effects of the French frost. There is, however, a considerable quantity of wine being made.

FRUIT AND FOREST TREES.

Successful Experiments are Being Made in the North-West and British Columbia With Fruit and Forest Trees.

Prof. Saunders, director of the Central Experimental Farm, has returned to Ottawa from British Columbia. At the Indian Head farm he says there are over 120,000 forest trees now growing. Small fruits are doing remarkably well, a variety of Siberian crab grow satisfactorily there, and experiments were begun this year by crossing to raise harder varieties of large fruits.

At Agassiz, B. C., there are over 1,200 fruit trees, including apples, plums, peaches, cherries and other varieties. The success of the fruit trees which have been experimented with on the bench lands have been surprisingly satisfactory. From the success of these experiments Prof. Saunders looks forward to the utilization of patches of land on the hill sides, now unfit for agriculture, for growing fruit trees with good results, especially when the advantage of early fruiting is taken into account.

In addition to the fruit trees, there are 10,000 forest trees growing at the Agassiz farm on the mountain sides, and it is expected to put in about 5,000 of these trees a year, the department of the Interior having transferred 300 acres of mountain land to the farm for that purpose. One very important work which is being carried on at the experimental farms is the cross fertilization of grains with a view to raising early maturing varieties. In the past six years 700 varieties of grain have been raised by hybridizing, and 400 of the most suitable are now under test.

It Does It.

The married man was pumping the bachelor on the matrimonial question, having as his object a few bachelorette views.

"Well," he said after considerable discussion, "what do you think of matrimony, anyway?"

"I don't think of it at all," was the conclusive response. "I've given up all thoughts of it long ago."

Another Customer Lost.

Mrs. De Painsante—"This stuff won't do at all, and you will have to take it back. It doesn't harmonize with my complexion."

New Clerk (convincingly)—"But, madam, it harmonizes with the complexion you had when you selected it."

NEWFOUNDLAND AS IT IS.

Struggles of the Colony for Trade-Results of the Great Fire—The Political Complications.

Newfoundland has always been a curious study, writes a correspondent. It occupies, so to speak, a little eddy in the world's commercial trade. There has been much enterprise in its one or two important trading centres, and a good deal of wealth accumulated. Once it bade fair to wrest the whaling trade away from the sailors of the southern fishing ports. At another time the seals "came down," as the expression is, and fortune again seemed promising. Both these hopes ultimately vanished, and the single codfishing industry was left.

The island is believed to abound in mineral wealth. Dr. Harvey's commission, four or five years ago, demonstrated the existence of very rich bituminous coal fields. On the north iron pyrites are found in abundance. Towards the west—the unlucky "French coast," which figures as an afterthought in half a dozen European treaties—there are some fine fields of asbestos and strata of marble. But the asbestos and marble cannot be mined, because the French treaty gives no harbor privilege to the English and no interior privileges to the French. Newfoundland has no manufactures, and could not mine and export its coal at a profit.

AS A LAST RESORT.

Some years ago, homestead laws were passed, a railroad built, and every effort made to attract agricultural settlers to the interior, where there is a really fertile soil. But the settlers accepted their opportunity very chary—the season is too short for the majority of grains—and there are not enough acres of vegetable market-gardens in the neighbourhood of St. John's to make possible the supplying of the city's food without heavy importations. In short, the whole community seems doomed to depend upon a single industry. The coal, the marble, the asbestos—even the disputed lobster fisheries on the French coast—are the good things of Tantalus. They are in full sight, but Newfoundland cannot use them.

Two years ago last June St. John's was almost destroyed by fire. It was the end of an exceptionally dry month, a violent south-west gale was blowing, half the city's buildings were wooden, and the fire having started in the western section, fully three-fourths of the business part of the city was by morning reduced to ashes.

This disaster came after two seasons of poor luck at the fisheries, and at a time, too, when emigration to Canada and the United States had become considerable; it seemed, therefore, almost a finishing stroke. But the event was quite otherwise. Newfoundlanders are not so easily discouraged by business destruction. The people are used to poverty; what they have to sell is not dependent on buildings, machinery, or store-houses; and as a matter of fact the fire was a blessing in disguise, for it marked by a seeming return of prosperity. A thousand persons, perhaps, out of St. John's 25,000 inhabitants lived through an autumn and a winter in temporary huts, a public park, and suffered much from the storms and cold. But when spring came, building operations began fervid again; as the people say, "the insurance money was being spent. Employment for the poor was plentiful, and the season's catch of cod was once more abundant."

THIS FALLACIOUS PROSPERITY

has not even yet wholly vanished. It is fallacious, because the real losses to investments in Newfoundland were heavy, and the blow to the permanent employing class more severe than people here seem to imagine. How little the situation is understood may be judged from the action of the landlords. The water front—the really valuable (St. John's property)—is largely owned by absentee proprietors, and the leases were for short periods, from the fire. No sooner had this happened than the landholders, on the first application for rent renewals, raised their demands by all sorts of gradations; adding in some cases, it is said, as much as 50 per cent. These old leasesholdings dated back, it is true, twenty-five years or more. But twenty-five years ago was a time of far greater prosperity in Newfoundland than to-day. The result of this extortionate movement was curious, but quite logical. Some business houses were forced to accept their landlords' terms and rebuild. Many others were not. As a result some as to rent no agreement could be reached were left untouched. Not even the ruined walls of the old buildings were removed. It snowed two years and two months since the fire; yet I counted the other day, within five blocks on the main business street of St. John, no less than twenty-one buildings, the ragged and blackened walls of which were still left standing—often thirty or forty feet in height—exactly as though the disaster were but of a week ago.

The interest which the political situation has aroused is owing to the fact that it is a development of the purely English parliamentary system. From this point of view, the most interesting part is yet to come. The Legislature has adjourned to November. Until then Premier Goodridge and his associates are legally in control. Between now and then thirteen more bye-elections are to be held to replace the unseated members. It is the plan to upset the present Government, refuse to form a new Ministry, force a general election, and so open the door again to the disqualified bribe-givers. Nor does anybody seem settled in mind as to the probable outcome.

Where He Stood.

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HEALTH.

Handy Treatment of Burns.

Long before the all-pervading "microbe" was the subject of perpetual talk it was well known that a most essential point of treatment was to keep the air completely excluded from a burn, and no more than that is known now. Bandages alone will not do this; some air-excluding dressing is needed; and for a burn that is not too large no much better immediate treatment can be had (if medical aid is not instantly ready) than to separate the whites from the yolks of some eggs, and paint the whites over the hurt surface with a camel's hair-brush or a feather; then cover the place, egg and all, thickly with rag, and then cotton wool, and let a week pass before the burn comes, or till a week has elapsed if no medical advice is available. If a cow has an emergency, if nothing special is ready; if in every household there should be a bottle standing in an accessible place, containing a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil, lime-water, and tied round its neck should be some rags, while there should be these instructions pasted on it—"In case of burns soak rag in the oil, and cover the place completely, and then cover the rags with a thick bandage." If a cow has this at hand, and at once uses it for even a severe splash of boiling fat, the injury will probably leave no trace in a few days.

TUESDAY

— is —

X'mas.

YOU ARE INVITED TO

BOLE'S

for X'mas Eve.

Bring a hamper with you to carry away the good things he has. See the

BILL OF FARE.

BOOKS.

Boys' Own, Girls' Own, Chatterbox, Sunday at Home, Stories of Travel and Adventure, "The Life of our Saviour," in four different styles; Toy Picture Books in paper and linen.

Rocking Horses in pairs, Saddle Rocking Horses, Doll Carriages, Combination Rocker and Swing, Ring Toss, Puff Targets, Fort, Crokinole, &c.

For the

GIRLS

We have Dolls from 5 cents to \$2.25, Toy dishes, Stoves, Cooking Utensils, Sad Irons and a host of other things for big and little girls.

For the

BOYS

Well, we would like to know what we haven't got. We have Tool Chests and Steam Engines, Trains of Cars, Trumpets, Drums, Noah's Arks, Guns and Caps, and a miscellaneous lot of almost

Everything for every boy and girl in the district.

A Partial List OF THE **GAMES.**

Halma, Table Croquet, Fish Pond, Lotto, Snap, Cuckoo, Forecast, Jumpskins, Railway Puzzle, Robbing the Miller, Boy to Banker, Parcheesi, Fort, Crokinole, Louisa, Reversi.

We are in a position to fill orders for Sunday School or private X'mas trees, a liberal

DISCOUNT is always given.

To those at a distance who will intrust us with a selection of toys we will guarantee to give the best possible value, and will **Prepay Postage** on all books by mail. For orders for toys to the amount of two dollars or over we will prepay express.

Call and See Our Display.

X'mas and New Year's cards going fast.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1894.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Dr. Alway, of Parry Sound, is at present in town.

Wonderful values at M.J. MacLeod's during X'mas month.—ADVT.

"An Eccentric Household" will be presented on Tuesday evening next.

Templars concert on Tuesday next. See the first-class programme offered.

The Methodist Christmas entertainment for the Sunday school will take place on Christmas night.

J. N. Macdonald, late of the staff of The Regina Leader, spent some days here this week. He returned to Regina last evening.

Rev. Dr. Robertson, superintendent of Presbyterian missions, came in from the south on Wednesday morning and went east last evening.

The Sunday School of the Baptist church will give an entertainment on Monday evening, 31st instant. Refreshments at 6 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

Misses Susie and Nellie Saunders, daughters of Mr. W. C. Saunders of Buffalo Lake, left Tuesday evening on a trip to the east. Their destination was Peterborough.

Robt. Stott, a brakeman of Medicine Hat, was instantly killed at Calgary last week by falling from a car while his train was in motion. His body was terribly mangled.

Mr. Andrew McKewen, of Boharm, left on Tuesday for River Bank, Wellington County, Ont., to spend Christmas amid the haunts of his childhood. He will remain in the east about a month.

Owing to the multiplicity of entertainment advertised this month, it has been deemed wise to postpone the prosecution of the Literary and Debating Society work until the beginning of the new year.

A photograph of Rev. F. B. Stacey, of Moose Jaw, appears in the latest number of The Templar, published at Hamilton, Ont., with likenesses of several other distinguished Canadian temperance workers.

Hockey practice games held at the rink every Thursday evening are free to spectators. The membership of the hockey club is rapidly enlarging. New members may obtain skates and sticks from President Nelson, Aberdeen House.

The annual Christmas Tree and entertainment of the Presbyterian Sabbath School will be held at the town hall on Christmas Eve. The children will provide the entire entertainment programme—no dry speeches to weary folks—which will include among other novelties an interesting tableau.

To those who are interested in good farming and stock-raising The Canadian Live Stock and Farm Journal is becoming quite a boon. The cutting down of prices and bad times generally make it necessary for our agriculturalists to exercise the greatest care in order to secure the proper returns for their labor, and The Canadian Live Stock and Farm Journal contains just the kind of information necessary to assist them in the work. The subscription price is one dollar per year, and an investment of this kind is one that should prove profitable. The Journal's address is 20 Bay Street, Toronto.

In the mention made of the farewell social tendered last week at the residence of Mayor Cass to Mr. and Mrs. J. Henslewood, it was neglected to state that the social was given by the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, of which Mrs. Henslewood was an active member. The regret at their removal from the North-West extends far beyond Moose Jaw. Mr. Henslewood's duties carried him from Medicine Hat to Brandon, from Regina to Prince Albert, from Kenney and Souris to Estevan, and from North Portal to Moose Jaw. In all the towns in that comprehensive territory he was well known, and everywhere he was highly esteemed.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church were abundantly successful with their annual Scottish dinner held on Wednesday evening at the town hall. The bubbly jock, peat roekit ham and ribs of a Hielan stirk proved as edible and enticing as dishes with more ordinary names, and by the great horn spoon, the hot plum puddin' was supple with right good will. Mr. J. H. Ross was given charge of an after-programme, which included an instrumental solo by Mrs. Stacey, song by Mrs. Rollo, readings by Messrs. J. S. Macdonald and Wm. Watson, and addresses by Rev. Mr. Leedingham, Mr. J. H. Findland, and Rev. Dr. Robertson of Winnipeg. The presence of Dr. Robertson added materially to the interest of the occasion. Added to an original mind which has a decided humorous bent, the doctor is so full of the milk of human kindness and anecdotes that he gathers in his conversation and extensive travels, that it would be impossible for him to be dull.

A new letter from Parkbeg was received too late for this issue.

Mrs. A. Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. McCulloch, at Calgary.

Dr. P. F. Size is in town to-day and will remain until to-morrow night.

The case of the Massey-Harris Co. vs. A. E. Potter has been decided adversely to Mr. Potter.

Dr. Burnett, N.W.M.P., came in this morning from Estevan, and will proceed to Regina to-night.

Mr. Jefford has severed his connection with the C. P. R. Co., and with his family he will shortly remove to Winnipeg.

M. J. MacLeod is going to give a special discount of 10% off all cash purchases during the balance of this month.—ADVT.

Rev. F. B. Stacey has been visiting Prince Albert. His pulpit here was occupied on Sunday last by the Supt. of Missions, Rev. Mr. Woodworth, of Brandon.

S. R. Reid, representative of the Winnipeg Saturday Night, who has been taking a very complete survey of the whole western country, is "sizing up" Moose Jaw to-day.

Mr. Andrew Porter returned from the west some days since, and on Wednesday, in company with Mr. Wm. Armstrong, he left for Orangeville, Ont., to spend the winter.

R. M. Goodwin, Vice President of the American Railway Union, is at present in town. A meeting of the local branch was held last evening, which Mr. Goodwin attended.

Mr. Jas. Gilmour who lately assumed the duties of freight clerk at the C. P. R. depot here, suffered a fracture of his shoulder blade on Monday. He was stepping backward, pulling a truck, when he slipped and fell.

The Capital Hockey Club of Regina has sent a formal challenge to the president of the Moose Jaw club, offering a competition for seven silver medals donated by President McIvor of the Capitals. It is suggested that five games be played, two here, two at Regina, and the final, if necessary, at Regina. Date for the first game is set for Jan'y 4th, 1895.

There was not a large turnout to the stereopticon exhibition given by Mr. Chas. L. Ross, under the auspices of the Salvation Army, at the hall on Tuesday evening, but those who attended received an abundant money's worth. The theme illustrated was "The Life of Christ, from the manger to the throne." The exhibition was most instructive.

At a regular meeting of Moose Jaw Lodge No. 26, G.R.M., A.F. and A.M., held in the Masonic hall on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for 1895:—Worshipful Master, Hamilton Lang; Senior Warden, Octavious Field; Junior Warden, Charles Donald Fisher; Chaplain, William Bevan Crosbie; Treasurer, Titus Wilson Robinson; Secretary, John Franks; Tyler, Frederick G. Herrier.

Mr. Ball's Benefit.
An audience of about one hundred assembled at the town hall last evening, the occasion of Mr. Alex. Ball's benefit concert. Mr. J. H. Ross, M. L. A., filled the chair. A lengthy list of literary and musical selections, in which there were some specially good numbers, formed Part One of the programme. Part Two consisted in the presentation of a farce entitled, "Wanted, a Young Girl." The parts were very cleverly taken by Mrs. Jefford, Mr. Ball and Mr. Larry Johnston. The piece contained a succession of highly ludicrous situations; it was indeed a laughter provoking farce.

The Average Man who suffers from headaches and biliousness needs a medicine to keep his stomach and liver in good working order. For such people Ripan's Tablets fill the bill. One tablet gives relief.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Tax Collectors.

In our report published last week of the proceedings at last regular meeting of the town council, a resolution was recorded re-appointing for 1894 the tax collector of 1893. Subsequent development of circumstances has rendered the affirmation of that appointment impossible. Special meetings of the council have been held this week, and the board is now advertising for applicants for the collectorship.

Live Pigeon Shoot.

The live pigeon shooting match held on Friday of last week was won by Capt. Hitchcock's team over the team of Capt. Milestone, by a score of 29 birds to 19. Each man shot at 10 pigeons. The following composed the teams, and the numbers designate the number of successful shots made by each:

Hitchcock 3	Milestone 7
Carter 5	Macdonald 1
Meller 7	Holdsworth 3
McVannell 6	Gass 5
Crosbie 4	Smith 2
Hubbell 4	Green 1
29	19

Produce Car Service.

For the purpose of securing the rapid transport of dressed hogs, poultry, butter, cheese, etc., between Manitoba and British Columbia points, the Canadian Pacific Railway company has decided to dispatch a special car from Winnipeg at intervals during the winter, to carry such produce. This car is designed to carry less than car loads, and will take the place of the refrigerator car service in the summer. Lots of the produce named will be picked up at any point on the main line between Winnipeg and Moose Jaw destined for shipment to Canmore and points west thereof to the coast. This special car service will leave Winnipeg on the following dates: November 29th, December 13th and 27th, January 10th and 24th, February 7th and 21st, March 7th. The refrigerator car service over this route during the past summer season, carried 700,000 pounds of butter, cheese and eggs. All this was taken from stations between Winnipeg and Moose Jaw inclusive, on the main line, for British Columbia points.—Commercial.

Templars' Entertainment.

The dramatic personnel of "An Eccentric Household" have concluded their rehearsals. The opinion is ventured that this one act farce, (specially written and arranged for the entertainment) will surpass any literary event of a similar kind hitherto given in Moose Jaw. Each actor or actress seems adapted for his or her assigned part, and under Mr. Nelson's superintendence, they play with all the smoothness of the "adept actor's art." Over and above the farce the following programme has been provided: Opening Chorus, "Keep Step," by the Templars' Glee Club. Overture, Mr. Ball's orchestra (which also furnishes music between the scenes of the farce). Solo, "Save My Mother's Picture," Mr. L. E. W. Bailey. Instrumental (piano), Mr. E. D. H. Wilkins, of Calgary. Recitation, "The Four Lives," Miss McKnight. Duet, "Whip-poor-will," the Misses Aunabel. Piano solo, Mr. Alex. Ball. Quartette, "Italia Beloved," Mrs. J. E. Annable, Mrs. Harry Neeland, Mr. Amos Hicks, Mr. J. O. Thompson. Song (comic), Mr. Alf. Richards. Instrumental Duet, (mandolin and guitar), Prof. Lawrence, of St. Paul, and John Munns. Duet, "Juanita," (with guitar accompaniment), Miss Bertha Richards and Miss Nellie Morrison. Recitation, "Victory or Death," Mr. W. J. Nelson. Duet, Miss Katie Tapley and Mr. L. E. W. Bailey. Instrumental Trio, (piano, guitar and banjo), Miss Morrison, Miss Richards and Mr. Walter Simington. Chorus, "Sleeping on Guard," the Templars' Glee Club.

The musical and vocal part of the entertainment promises to be of more than usual interest. None should fail to hear it.

Carmel Clippings.

Mrs. Powell is visiting friends in town this week.

S. Hudson lost seven turkeys last week, and has gladly pay a reward for their recovery.

The farmers are busily engaged handling their winter's supply of wood. By the size of some of the piles, it may be judged that wood is not scarce at the lake.

Parties are plentiful.

A young man and a broomhandle came in violent contact in this neighborhood a few evenings since. Moral: Now boys keep away from the girls, I say, and give them lots of room.

Powell and Sherwood have opened a carpenter shop.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

A Hint to Boards of Trade.

The Truro Board of Trade has an important feature that might be adopted by many other similar organizations. The board was organized in 1889, with 30 members, through the efforts of the present secretary, G. A. Hall. It was found difficult to hold the members although the assessment was only \$3 a year. Many of them were anxious to have reports on and lists of delinquent debtors. At first it was arranged that they should be sent to the secretary by each member. Some reported, but others who were always ready to have a look at their neighbors' lists, did not furnish any themselves, which is always the rule in a case of this kind, and the scheme did not work. Mr. Hall then made an arrangement with the County Registrar to supply a weekly list of mortgages, sales, judgments, etc., for \$50 a year. He also arranged for reports of judgments for small amounts by local magistrates. These were printed and sent free to members every week marked "confidential." And the scheme has been so successful that the membership has increased over the 100. All the members consider it a most profitable investment. The list has had a moral effect on slow paying customers that cannot be estimated. They now go to a merchant who threatens to sue them and pray him not to do so, as their name would appear on the list. The secretary mentions one man who saved \$200 by a timely hint in their weekly report of a customer who had given a bill of sale. Other creditors who were not so informed got nothing. The board is now grappling with the assessment question. Before their organization the city council paid no heed to representations of business men. Now they recognize them as a powerful factor, and have asked that a committee be appointed to confer with the council.

The board is wisely moving for the exemption of stocks in merchants' hands. At present a man who has an average stock of \$12,000 may be assessed for \$5,000, or vice-versa.

Nearly all the business men of the town are now in the board.—Commercial.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Taking a Newspaper.

Any man can take a newspaper. It is the cheapest thing he can buy. Every time a hen cackles and has laid an egg his paper is paid for that week. It costs less than a postage stamp. Less than to send or receive a letter. What good does it do you? It instructs you and your wife and teaches the children. It comes to you every week, rain or shine, calm or storm, bringing you the best news of the neighborhood. No matter what happens it enters your door as a welcome friend, full of sunshine, cheer and interest. It shortens the long summer days and enlivens the long winter nights. It is your adviser, your gossip and your friend. No man is just to his wife and children, who does not give them the home paper to read.—Exchange.

"Good temper is in itself a valuable quality. It promotes success by leaving the mind free to do its work without disturbance. It disarms opposition and it wins friends and supporters. The influence of the good-tempered man is contagious. An office or workshop if dominated by a man of good temper, will be cheerful; the men work together, and help each other, and their product is made greater by their willingness to work."

ENDORSES DR. ROSE.

A Quebec Physician who Corroborates Dr. Rose's Opinion.

PORTLAND, Dec. 3.—The letter of Dr. A. G. McCormick, of Richmond, Que., testifying to his complete and permanent cure from Bright's disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills, has been read with much interest here, as it does the recent letter of Dr. E. A. Rose, of this place, who was cured of diabetes by the use of these pills. Of course no further corroboration of the curative qualities of Dodd's Kidney Pills was required other than the testimony of Dr. Rose, but it is a satisfaction to know that other medical men are able to join the Dr. in testifying to the worth of the pills from personal trial.

"If any young man wishes a set of rules here it is:—Get into a business you like. Devote yourself to it. Be honest in everything. Employ caution; think out a thing well before you enter upon it. Sleep eight hours every night. Do everything that means keeping in good health. School yourself not to worry; worry kills, work doesn't. Avoid liquors of all kinds. If you must smoke, smoke moderately. And lastly, but not least, marry a true woman and have your own home."

For 50 years The Weekly Globe of Toronto has had an enviable reputation as the one great Liberal weekly of the Dominion. It has always been a high-class journal, and a welcome visitor in thousands of homes. It was never better as a newspaper than it is to-day. The Globe's enterprise is proverbial. Its correspondents have traversed and written up almost every section of the country. All great events have been fully reported. The speeches of leading politicians, whether on the platform of Parliament or on the stump, have been presented as they were uttered, and all are fairly treated, whether Liberal, Conservative or Fusion. The Globe is the only weekly paper in Canada that gives such full and fair reports of Parliamentary proceedings, great church meetings, and other similar occurrences of Provincial and national interest. Among leading features of recent numbers may be mentioned speeches by Mr. Laurier, Sir John Thompson, Sir Richard Cartwright, Mr. Martineau, Mr. Haycock, members of the Ontario Cabinet, and others; letters from members of the Globe's editorial staff who travelled through the Province of Quebec and over the route of the Trent Valley Canal, interviews and letters on that most important question, the reform of the law system, long reports from the scene of the Jessie Keith murder, the McWhirter trial, and other sensational events. The Globe has the best cable and telegraphic service obtainable; its foreign, American and Canadian despatches are unexcelled, and every week the whole world is brought under review. The agricultural department is right up to the times; the crop and market reports are full and reliable. Reasonable space is given up each week to lighter reading, and good stories are one of The Globe's attractions. Another popular feature are the weekly contributions from the *Klunk's* practical pen. As a family newspaper The Weekly Globe is unrivalled.

NOTICE.

Applications for the position of Collector of Taxes for the Town of Moose Jaw will be received up till Monday night next, 12th of December.

J. E. ANNABLE,
Town Clerk.

Liberals,
ATTENTION!

A meeting of those in sympathy with Liberal principles as they affect the politics of the Dominion of Canada, will be held at Russell Hall on Monday, Dec. 17th, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of organizing a Liberal Association for the Moose Jaw District.

By Order,
W. W. BOLE,
Secretary pro tem.
Moose Jaw, Dec. 10, 1894.

X'MAS PRESENTS.

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery AND
Silverware,

AT EASTERN PRICES.

NO FREIGHT CHARGES.

J. Munns.

A FOLDING BED and sideboard combined is what you want if you are short of bedrooms. We have got one for sale, price reasonable.

If you want storm windows, doors or weather strips to keep your homes comfortable during the cold weather that is coming call and see us.

E. Simpson & Co.
BULL FOR SERVICE!

That thorough-bred Durham bull "Beck", 16395 (Dominion Short Horn Herd Book), Fee \$2.00. Cash must be paid at time of service.

FRED W. GREEN
See 32 16 37.

ADVERTISE!